

# The Nation

VOL. XC.—NO. 2327.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

## Important New Books

### ENCYCLOPAEDIA OF RELIGION AND ETHICS

Edited by JAMES HASTINGS, D.D.

Vol. II. Cloth, \$7.00 net

The second volume of this great undertaking, the first volume of which was published in 1909

"The immense variety of subjects included in the field of religion and ethics is strikingly evinced by the Encyclopædia, of which the first volume has appeared. The great work collaborated by nearly two hundred scholars of eight nations, representatives of various religions, Western and Oriental, seems to contain 'the materials of a history of human progress or decline' from the earliest to the present time."—*The Outlook*.

"This new Encyclopædia will be an essential for the library of every student of religion and ethics."—*The Independent*.

### STUDIES IN THEOLOGY

A new and important series of hand-books for ministers, theological students, and general Bible readers which attempts to bring all the resources of modern learning to the interpretation of the Scriptures, and to place within the reach of all who are interested the broad conclusions arrived at by men of distinction in the world of Christian scholarship on the great problems of Faith and Destiny. The volumes are critical and constructive and will each contain bibliographies for the guidance of those who wish to pursue more extended studies.

Each volume, 75 cents net

**A Critical Introduction to the New Testament.** By Arthur Samuel Peake, D.D., Professor of Biblical Exegesis and Dean of the Faculty of Theology, Victoria University, Manchester. Sometime Fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

**Faith and Its Psychology.** By the Rev. William R. Inge, D.D., Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity, Cambridge, and Bampton Lecturer, Oxford. 1899.

**Philosophy and Religion.** By the Rev. Hastings Rashdall, D.Litt. (Oxon.), D.C.L. (Durham), F.B.A. Fellow and Tutor of New College, Oxford.

**Revelation and Inspiration.** By the Rev. James Orr, D.D., Professor of Apologetics in the Theological College of the United Free Church, Glasgow.

### THE EPOCHS OF PHILOSOPHY

Edited by JOHN GRIER HIBBEN, Ph.D.

An important new series of some fifteen volumes covering the chief periods in the history of philosophy and written by the greatest authorities in Great Britain and the United States. *Each volume \$1.50 net; postpaid \$1.65.*

NOW READY.

**STOIC AND EPICUREAN.** By R. D. Hicks, Fellow and late Lecturer, Trinity College, Cambridge.

**THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE ENLIGHTENMENT.** By JOHN GRIER HIBBEN, Ph.D., Professor of Logic, Princeton University.

### LITERATURE OF THE OLD TESTAMENT

By PROF. S. R. DRIVER, D.D.

\$2.50 net

This new (tenth) edition of this famous book revised and corrected.

"It is the most scholarly and critical work in the English language on the literature of the Old Testament."—PROF. PHILIP SCHAFF, D.D.

### THE PROBLEM OF HUMAN LIFE

By RUDOLF EUCKEN

Second Edition. \$3.00 net; postpaid \$3.30

Translated by W. S. Hough and W. R. Royce Gibson

"A better introduction to the history of philosophy it would be hard to find."—*Nation*.

"It is a work of profound knowledge, it shows a happy faculty of generalization, its illustrations are drawn from the most varied sources and handled with complete mastery. Above all, it is fervent in spirit and unremitting in its appeal to a spiritual unity as the proper interpretation of human existence. In all these respects it is a notable work, and we are not surprised to learn that it has a far greater vogue in Germany than could possibly be obtained by any mere treatise on philosophy."—*Westminster Gazette*.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153 Fifth Avenue, New York

## The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Patterson, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada \$3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union \$4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.  
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

## CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK ..... 101

## EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Artificial Harmony ..... 104  
Roosevelt's Law of Libel ..... 104  
The Wonders of Palladino ..... 105  
Death-rate and Health ..... 106

## SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The New Standard of College Teaching ..... 107  
News for Bibliophiles ..... 108

## CORRESPONDENCE:

The Service Pension of the Carnegie Foundation ..... 109  
The English Election ..... 109  
A House Divided Against Itself ..... 110  
The Anniversary of Prof. Heinrich Brunner ..... 110  
Living Characters of Fiction ..... 110  
Verse and the Actor ..... 111

## LITERATURE:

Life and Letters of Josiah Dwight Whitney ..... 111  
Trix and Over-the-Moon ..... 112  
They and I ..... 112  
The Demagog ..... 112  
Green Ginger ..... 113  
Political History of the State of New York ..... 113  
Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum ..... 114  
Greek Lands and Letters ..... 115  
Hungary ..... 115

NOTES ..... 116

## SCIENCE:

Handbook of Flower Pollination ..... 118

## DRAMA:

Alcestis ..... 119

## MUSIC:

Education Through Music ..... 120  
An Experiential Psychology of Music ..... 120

## ART:

The Pennsylvania Academy ..... 121

## FINANCE:

The "Steel Trust Dividend" ..... 123

BOOKS OF THE WEEK ..... 125

\*\*\*Copies of The Nation may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

## Educational.

## ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY

Supplies schools of all grades with competent teachers. Vacancies occurring throughout the year. Send for bulletin.  
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N.Y.

## THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.  
2 A Park Street, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington  
156 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis  
208 Mich. Ave., Chicago 232 Wetland Bld., Portland  
405 Cooper Bldg., Denver 238 Douglas Bld., Los Angeles  
618 Peyton Bld., Spokane 2142 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley  
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

## JUST PUBLISHED.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ESSAYS

By WILLIAM MORRIS DAVIS, Professor of Geology, Harvard University.

Cloth, 8vo. 777 pages. Price \$2.75 net

A collection of twenty-six of Professor Davis's most important essays on geographical and physiographical subjects. This volume will be of great convenience to students to whom many of these essays have been previously inaccessible. References after each essay, maps, diagrams, and an index add to the value of the book as a reference work.

GINN AND COMPANY, Publishers  
29 BEACON STREET BOSTON

## JUST PUBLISHED

## RIES. EASY GERMAN STORIES

Edited by Ernest H. Biermann, Instructor of German, Indiana University.

35 cents

These stories partake of the charm of Grimm's Märchen, are told simply and directly, contain no difficulties of style, and form attractive elementary reading matter. Helpful footnotes, a complete vocabulary, and oral and written exercises accompany the text.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY  
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

## REMSEN'S ORGANIC CHEMISTRY

The fifth revision of this celebrated work is now ready, giving the most recent data and methods. Cloth, 441 pages. \$1.20.

D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers  
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

## LIBRARY RESEARCH

Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in the Boston and Harvard libraries for scholars, writers, and others. Abstracts, copies, translations, and bibliographies made. Proof-reading and revision of manuscript. Highest university and library references.

MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM,  
96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

## Do you know the Beacon Biographies?

The only authoritative lives of twenty-nine eminent Americans that are at the same time brief. Each volume 50 cents net; by mail, 54 cents.

Send for a descriptive pamphlet.

Small, Maynard & Co., 21 Beacon St., Boston

An Interesting New Book of Travel.

## Greek Lands and Letters

By FRANCIS G. and ANNE C. E. ALLINSON  
Fully illustrated. \$2.50 net. Postage 16 cents  
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN CO., Boston and New York

## "AIX'S" NOVEL

## "Adventures of a Nice Young Man"

"It has the picturesque quality which makes Gil Blas a joy forever."

DUFFIELD AND COMPANY  
36 WEST 37<sup>TH</sup> ST. NEW YORK

## Handy Volume Classics

Used by schools and colleges everywhere, 135 vols., pocket size. List prices, cloth, 35c. per vol.; limp leather, 75c. per vol. (Special prices to school and colleges.)

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

## A BIOGRAPHY FOR ALL LIBRARIES

## Richard Jefferies: His Life and Work

By EDWARD THOMAS. \$3.00 net.

"A full and sympathetic biography."—A. L. A. Booklist, December, 1909.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., PUBLISHERS, BOSTON

## READ

## ANNE OF AVONLEA

SEQUEL TO

"ANNE OF GREEN GABLES."

## AMERICANS: An Impression

By Alexander Francis.

MARX'S CAPITAL, now complete,  
3 vols., \$8.00.  
CHARLES H. KERR & COMPANY, Chicago.

MAGAZINES (including THE NATION)  
bought by A. S. CLARK, Peekskill, N. Y.

## Memoirs of Henry Villard

Journalist and Financier

1835-1900

Two volumes, with Portraits and Maps.  
\$5.00 net. Postage, 35 cents.

An autobiographical record of the varied and romantic career of the war journalist who subsequently became a power in the financial world, and carried the Northern Pacific Railroad to completion. Full of incident and valuable for its reminiscences of Lincoln and other prominent men of the time, as well as for its descriptions of important battles of the Civil War.

"A book of extraordinary interest. It is written with great ability, in a clear and flowing style; it details with perfect candor the incidents of a great career; it is an admirable report of great events, all of which the writer saw, and a large part of which (after 1870) he was; it exhibits the rise and growth of a rich and powerful personality and a character at once remarkable for its simplicity and its variety."—JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, in the New York Times Saturday Review.

"This posthumous autobiography of the late Henry Villard is a work of exceptional interest."—Commercial and Financial Chronicle.

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY  
BOSTON AND NEW YORK

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910.

## The Week.

The decision of the House of Representatives to entrust to the Ways and Means Committee the investigation of high cost of living, is on the whole satisfactory. That committee is powerful and influential, both in its scope of authority and in the character of its membership. It is not too early, however, to warn the committee that it will not do to restrict the inquiry. Some of the comments ascribed to the Republican members of the committee suggest a purpose of investigating primarily the influence of the tariff. Now, the tariff unquestionably has some influence on cost of living; in certain lines of cotton manufacture, for instance, where the plea of the manufacturers was for protection against "cheap foreign goods," that fact has been publicly recognized by the protected interests themselves. It is also true beyond question that, in all industries with foreign competition and a protective duty, the automatic safeguard against home prices raised to exorbitant heights by Trusts or speculators is prevented by the tariff from operating. All this will be investigated, if the investigators are honest.

But there will also readily be discovered industries and commodities in which the tariff has either a secondary influence on prices, or no influence at all. Protectionist members of the Ways and Means Committee would probably make much of the fact that, while "index numbers" made up of American prices exclusively show an extraordinary rise in average cost of necessities, such "index numbers" as the London *Economist's*, based wholly on English prices, show an exactly similar movement. It is easy to imagine such discoveries made use of to "whitewash" the tariff. Now, if impartial investigators were to show—and we believe it to be possible—that the pressure on consumers has been greater than in England, they will have contributed something useful to the investigation. Their inquiry as a whole, however, must take very much wider scope if it is to be of any value. Not least important is in-

vestigation into the power of Trusts and combinations over necessities, and into the arbitrary exercise of that power. This is a problem into which partisan politics need not enter at all, and it is of the highest practical importance. We suggest, furthermore, that no such inquiry will be complete unless some account is taken of the quality of goods turned out, as well as their price. There is not a housekeeper in the United States who has not been complaining, in the case of numerous articles now controlled by powerful combinations, that she cannot buy, even at the present higher prices, goods of the durability of those she bought a decade ago.

Representative Foelker of New York State has introduced a joint resolution for a new form of Constitutional amendment authorizing the levy of an income tax. Its design is to meet the objections urged by Gov. Hughes, and would specifically exempt from taxation incomes derived from "bonds or other obligations" of the United States, as well as those of States, Territories, dependencies, and municipalities. The grant of power would then be simple—that is, Congress might lay an income tax without being compelled to apportion it among the States. Some such amendment of the amendment, as we have more than once said, must be adopted by Congress and submitted to the States if there is to be any Constitutional amendment at all. As the case stands to-day, the form of amendment laid before the State Legislatures has practically no hope of adoption. There were few signs of activity in connection with it even before Gov. Hughes's message, and since then it has been everywhere in a state of suspended animation. The question before Congress is accordingly merely this: does it really desire to have this power of enacting an income tax in national emergencies? If so, there is but one thing to do: submit the amendment in a shape to which there can be no objection except by those who are opposed to an income tax of any kind.

In 1907, a Commission on Old Age Pensions was appointed in Massachusetts to study the various systems de-

vised in other countries and in use among industrial and railway corporations. Its report in a volume of 500 pages has lately been published, and from a summary printed in the Boston *Transcript* we infer that its work has been thorough and valuable. The Committee came out strongly against any scheme of non-contributing old-age pensions, such as the one lately introduced in Great Britain. This it condemns on the score of expense, of discouragement of thrift, of a disintegrating effect upon the family; and of an unfavorable influence upon the rate of wages. Yet a plan of contributory retiring pensions for public employees, including those of towns and cities, is emphatically recommended by the Committee, and the scheme of retiring allowances for aged workmen is urged upon large employers of labor, the whole to be based squarely upon the contributory principle. In line with this vigorous and wholesome assertion of the duty of self-reliance is the recommendation that "thrift should be included among the subjects of compulsory instruction in the public schools." All told, this report appears to be a timely and telling document.

The fear of Harmon weighs heavily on the Republicans of Ohio. To beat Harmon at the polls next November, the Republican politicians have made up their mind to hesitate at nothing, not even at giving the people what they want. A public utilities bill introduced in the Legislature last week is intended to cut the ground from under the Governor's feet. It calls for the appointment of a commission of three members to exercise control over all "express, telegraph, telephone, sleeping-car, freight line equipment, electric light, gas, natural gas, pipe line, water works, messenger, signal, union depot, water transportation, heating, cooling, street railroad, and railroad companies." The bill forbids rebates, free passes, the issuing of stock at less than par, and the holding by a corporation of more than 10 per cent. of the stock of any public utility. The commission has full powers to "regulate rates and service, to make and publish valuations of utilities, and to enforce a uniform system of accounting." In short, Gov. Harmon is

to be totally undone by means of a bill of far-reaching reform—broader even in scope than the New York law associated with Gov. Hughes's name. But we imagine that Gov. Harmon's reputation may survive the obloquy connected with having indirectly forced the Ohio Republicans to enact a measure of real public merit.

Whatever the specific merits of the proposition as to Alaskan coal lands which has been made by Mr. John E. Ballaine, a wealthy landowner of that Territory, one merit it certainly has. It should serve the purpose of conspicuously fixing the attention of the country on the absurdity of giving away, or selling at nominal prices, public lands that contain mineral resources. We have been applying to such lands methods that had their origin in the homestead policy of pioneer days, and that have no relevance to the conditions of the present time. The royalty principle is recognized in Mr. Ballaine's offer, and its appropriateness to the disposal of mining lands is unquestionable. Even in our cities, we have got beyond the stage of giving away valuable franchises for the asking; surely, our national government, with all the expenditure of thought and energy that has been given to the public-land question, may be expected to deal with it in a spirit more enlightened than that of the thoughtless wastefulness of former times.

We are glad to note that the lessons of the Cherry, Ill., coal mine disaster are not to go wholly unheeded. At least there have been introduced into the Illinois Legislature some bills which cannot be denied passage if the Legislature really wishes to safeguard those who work in the mines. Primarily, there are to be established three fire-fighting and rescue stations, to serve the three great coal fields—the northern, southern, and central districts. It is planned to bring groups of miners there from time to time in order to give them special instruction in fighting fires and using rescue equipment. According to the *Survey*, the provisions of another bill provide for the removal of stables from mines, and a carefully specified water-supply and distribution, or automatic sprinkling devices. Other requirements will be:

Chemical fire extinguishers, hand-pump

buckets, and barrels of water in all entries and passageways; testing of these appliances and a fire drill every fortnight; regulation of the amount, conveyance, and storage of fodder and bedding; installation of telephones and gong signals throughout every mine; instruction of all employees in giving instant warning of danger, and adequate penalties for the wilful neglect, refusal, or failure to obey the requirements of the act upon the part of managers, all classes of mine workers, and mine inspectors.

We note that this summary makes no mention of caches of food for shut-in miners, or for direct-surface communication through tubes. But we are assured that the bills have been drawn after the most careful study of foreign and American practice and legislation.

Edouard Rod, who died in Paris on Saturday, was a notable type of the versatile scholar and man-of-letters, as he flourishes at his best in France. That he was a Swiss by birth only falls in with the tradition that self-centred, self-contented Paris shall be conquered by the children of the provinces she is so little concerned with, or by the children of abroad. Rod began as a novelist of the school of Zola, diverged into the field of criticism, spent five years at the University of Geneva, and then took up the novel again, at a very great remove indeed from the Naturalistic School. In his later work, critics have found a keen searching into human motive and a sense of austerity which they have explained as manifestations of the Genevan conscience. Yet Rod's novels were peculiarly French in that they fell within that large class of French fiction which is written for a small and thoughtful domestic public, without hope or chance of winning much reputation abroad. His critical work in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has been more conservative in ultimate intent than in form or superficial expression. It brought him within sight of a place in the French Academy, for which he was recently an active candidate.

Some of the Conservative newspapers in England are suggesting a "joint Cabinet" for a couple of years, made up of moderate men from both leading parties. This foolish proposal may be taken as showing how hard Conservative hopes die. Yet whatever else the general election has proved or failed to prove, it leaves the Conservatives severely defeated. The Liberals have not got the

majority they desired and perhaps need in order to form a strong Government, but at all events the Conservatives remain clearly a minority party. It is only necessary to ask what their strength has been in Parliaments before the last one, to see how far they have come from regaining their former position. They have gained 100 seats, but even so are weaker, both absolutely and relatively, than they were in 1886, 1892, 1895, or 1900. In the first of the years mentioned, after the defeat of Irish Home Rule, Lord Salisbury counted upon 393 members of the House of Commons out of 670. Even in 1892, when the Liberals came in with a small majority, by the aid of the Nationalists, the Conservatives mustered 314, or something like 40 more than they have to-day. In 1895, the Conservatives had a majority of 152, their own strength being 411, while in 1900 their majority was 134, and they were able to rally 402 votes on a division. Thus it appears that even their great gains this year leave them much weaker than they were in any election of the past twenty-four years, except the abnormal polling of 1906. The "swing of the pendulum" did not carry them back to what they were even in 1892. For a party with such tell-tale figures against it to propose claiming a share in the Government is pretty cool.

Almost before the British general election is over, the announcement comes that an important beginning will immediately be made in the carrying out of a measure adopted by the Liberal Government for dealing with the problem of unemployment. The system of national labor exchanges devised by Winston Churchill, president of the Board of Trade, will be put in operation by the opening of 100 exchanges this month, to be followed by 150 more during the coming six months. This is a practical measure for the diminution of perhaps the greatest economic evil under which the country is suffering, and it is a measure involving no dangerous departure from well-tested economic principles. In this matter, it is to be assumed, too, that the experience of Continental countries will serve as a most useful guide to the Government; especially in Switzerland has the organization of this method of preventing unemployment been systematized with excellent results.

The time, by the way, is especially propitious, since the amount of unemployment in England has been steadily diminishing during the past six months, so that the Government will be helping the processes of nature rather than forcing them.

It is gratifying to learn that the tariff war with Germany and France is not to be declared. Final settlement is not yet announced, but it is evident that all three Governments are anxious to come to an agreement, and with certain concessions made on either side, the trouble is reported officially to be in a fair way to be averted before February 7. There can be no doubt that President Taft is sincerely desirous of living at commercial peace with all the world. He has never thought of the Payne-Aldrich bill as a club. Its terms, so far as they relate to tariff treatment by other nations, he has all along been ready to interpret in the broadest and most liberal fashion. But even if there were not this good will on his part, he might well hesitate before exposing himself and his party to the odium of enacting a tariff which was unsatisfactory at home and threw our foreign trade relations into confusion and turmoil.

The Liberal Ministry in Spain has now been in power for a little more than three months, and is able to give a fairly satisfactory account of its stewardship. Premier Moret took office in the face of violent denunciation by his predecessor. Señor Maura accused him of having led the Liberals into a position where they were false to their duty as a constitutional party. They had become, he asserted, enemies of the monarchy, and had attacked and overthrown the Conservative Government for doing precisely what they themselves would have been forced to do in its place. This declaration of implacable Conservative hostility put an end to those little arrangements of mutual if temporary support between parties which have been so long customary in Spanish politics, and involved the new Ministry in unusual difficulties. Moret, however, has resolutely gone his own way, and has a good deal to show for his short term of office. The Riff campaign has been brought to a close in a way not to hurt the pride of the army or the people; Catalonia has been paci-

fied and martial law in that province abolished; while the Government's decree giving new powers to municipalities, like its appropriating some \$1,700,000 for new school buildings in Madrid, has had an excellent effect. Moreover, even the antagonism of the Clericals has been somewhat appeased by talk of revising the Concordat in agreement with the Vatican. But the real test will come in the approaching general election, when it will be decided whether fear of the Republican and Socialist alliances of the Liberals is acute enough to drive the country back into the arms of the Conservatives. However, it is an almost unbroken political tradition in Spain that the Government always wins in the election of the Cortes. It gets turned out of office later by factional divisions, and then a new Government comes in, to win and be beaten in the same way.

Among the numberless things that Japan has learned from Europe and this country is the use of the "vested interests" argument. In explaining to the Japanese Diet just why the Mikado's Government could not accede to the Manchurian proposals of Secretary Knox, Baron Komura, Minister for Foreign Affairs, reminded his hearers that "there have grown up numerous undertakings which have been promoted in the belief that the railway would remain in our possession." The Baron's hope that the Powers "will equally recognize the justice of our attitude in the matter," may or may not be realized so far as formal diplomatic opinion is concerned. But in their heart of hearts the Governments must admit that the argument from vested interests reaches home. Great Britain came into Egypt to restore peace and has overstayed by a generation, largely because of the need of protecting the vested interests created during the temporary period of occupation. France in Morocco, Russia in northern Manchuria, ourselves in the Philippines, have gone pretty nearly through the same process. A divine mission or manifest destiny necessitates our seizing upon some desirable piece of territory, and vested interests keep us there. Japan's investments in Manchuria, in the form of blood and treasure alone, give her an excellent case under the ethical code that now obtains in the court of the nations.

Cuba's celebration, last Friday, of the first anniversary of the reestablishment of the republic was doubtless the more hearty and hopeful for the subsidence of the threatened race issue in the island. President Gomez has been in consultation with the negro leaders, and apparently an amicable agreement has been reached on the general policy to be pursued. The political rights of colored Cubans are to be fully assured. They may hold elective and appointive offices without objection, and make such use of the suffrage as they see fit. At the same time, they see the wisdom of avoiding needless social clashes, and their leaders are reported to have been successful in persuading their followers not to go out of their way to demand service in any hotel or restaurant where the patronage is almost exclusively white. Yet, politically, the negroes are organizing to make their influence felt as never before, and to secure their full rights under the law. Their programme calls for a republic "without race discriminations," and a career open to talent irrespective of color. One item in their proposals may well strike a chill into certain patriots from the United States. It is the demand for the overhauling of "all concessions granted from the beginning of the first American intervention." This is put forward "as a matter of morality." Was there ever such impudence?

That New York is not the only place where police prisoners are tortured to obtain confessions every one is well aware. But it is only in India that greater dependence seems to be placed upon the efficacy of the "third degree." During 1909 many questions were asked in the British Parliament as to the extorting of confessions by ill-usage or actual torture, with a view to bringing out the extent of police misconduct of this character. It appears that, while actual torture is only occasionally used, the Indian courts know that it is employed from time to time, and therefore suspect every confession produced by the police. It is even said that a confession is regarded by some judges as *prima facie* proof that the charge against the prisoner is a false one. Thus the torturing defeats its own end—the conviction of the offender. This is as it should be.

## ARTIFICIAL HARMONY.

A Republican millennium is now heralded at Washington. The lion and the lamb are to lie down together and a little child shall lead them. Which, being interpreted, means that insurgent Republicans and regular Republicans are to go on thinking of each other the same unutterable things, and to oppose each other tooth and nail, but are all to do exactly as the President wishes. The various State delegations in Congress are to meet in succession and highly resolve that they will stand by Mr. Taft. He is to be the great pacificator of his party. If incredulous people ask whether this is not a crying of peace, peace, when there is no peace, they are told to look at the actual results. The hatchet is being buried—at least, until after the autumn elections. Even the warring and apprehensive Republicans of New York are to be made a hopeful band of brothers by a visit of the President to Albany in March. His smile is everywhere to radiate harmony and good cheer. The party will "get together" like two naughty and quarrelling boys held upon a father's knees.

We will not call this childish, though it does seem to savor of childhood's boundless belief in the power of a big brother to do impossible things. Nor shall we deny that important results may flow from this seeming determination of the Republicans to sink differences, for the time being, and make a brave show of union in support of the President. The outward strife in Congress may abate. A part of the President's legislative programme may be written into law. Upon the critical campaigns in New York and Ohio, as upon the work preliminary to the Congressional elections in November, the party may enter with a fair semblance of being harmonious and hopeful. But, when all is said, these things are wholly exterior. The union which it is proposed to exhibit is purely mechanical. What we need to find out is the truth beneath the superficial appearance. The real motives and the actual political forces at work—what are they?

To start with, a clear-eyed observer cannot fail to note that this effusive demonstration of trust in President Taft, and of willingness to do whatever he bids, is a trifle sudden. That sentiment certainly did not exist in any overwhelming form when he was asking

Congress to live up to the pledges which he and the Republican party had made to the people in the matter of tariff revision. At that time, the Presidential smile had no invincible compulsion. Nay, Congress withstood Presidential appeals and even threats. In fact, it was intimated to him pretty plainly that he would veto the tariff bill at his peril; that was solely his affair, and the Republicans would wash their hands of it and gleefully go back to the Dingley tariff, if he chose to be headstrong about the matter. Now, we ask, what has wrought the great change since last August? Is it a new conviction of the President's wisdom, or a perception that he is so popular that he cannot be opposed safely? Plainly, nothing of the kind. It is fear for their own skins that is now the unifying force among the Republicans. When the tariff bill was passed, the elections were fifteen months away. To-day, their shadow is already upon alarmed Congressmen and party committees, and they are asking what they must do to be saved. There is no secret about this. The President himself puts the case frankly on the ground of a party emergency. He cannot be under the illusion that the factions of his party are suddenly smitten with a great admiration for his vigor in leadership. They are simply warned that if they do not hang together they will be hanged separately.

This artificial harmony may persist for a time, and, as we say, have a marked influence on the course of legislation during this session of Congress; but in the nature of the case, it cannot last long. Political irreconcilables will inevitably fly apart. This present coming together of Republican insurgents and the Aldrich-Cannon machine will surely deserve to be written of historically like the famous reconciliation between Lord John Russell and Palmerston. "They met and embraced and hated each other worse than ever." In that instance also, it was "the good of the party" that brought antagonists together, but in as hollow a truce and with as little lasting result as are almost certain to mark the forced union now on display. And if one asks how in detail this joining of opposites is going to work out in actual political coöperation, the answer cannot be very encouraging. If the insurgents are to speak at all in their dis-

tricts and States, what is there left for them but to defend their attitude, and to go on attacking the selfish oligarchy in control of Congress? If, on the other hand, Speaker Cannon and his lieutenants should take the field, with Aldrich and his aides, how could they make speeches without either stultifying themselves or angering the insurgent Republicans? He must be a political dreamer who thinks that votes can be made in that way or elections carried.

With all the signs there are of an irrepressible conflict within the Republican party, it is as foolish to think that it can be really staved off by a temporary gush of harmony, as it was to fancy that Edward Everett could extinguish the incipient national conflagration of 1860 by squirting upon it, as Goldwin Smith says, the rose-water of his oration on Washington.

## ROOSEVELT'S LAW OF LIBEL.

The decision by Judge Hough puts a judicial stamp upon one of the legal aberrations of Theodore Roosevelt. In his special message to Congress of December 15, 1908, President Roosevelt attempted to set up, or revive, the doctrine that the Government of the United States can be libelled. Of certain statements made by the *New York World*, he declared that "they are in fact wholly, and in form partly, a libel upon the United States Government." That he meant this in a legal sense, and not merely as a bit of angry rhetoric, was shown when he went on to affirm that the owner of the *World* "should be prosecuted for libel by the Governmental authorities." And, in fact, the Attorney-General of the United States did initiate the proceedings which have now been brought to an inglorious end. Mr. Roosevelt's own appointee as a Federal judge has decided that the President's law was unsound, and that the principle which he sought to establish had in it "consequences of a very serious character."

The Government suit against the *World* and the *Indianapolis News* never should have been brought, but inasmuch as President Roosevelt insisted upon its being brought, it is well that it has broken down at every point. Indictments were first found in the District of Columbia, and then it was sought to have the editor of the *Indianapolis News* removed thither for trial. But

Judge Anderson of the Federal Court made short work of that. The libel laws of Indiana were ample protection for any aggrieved citizen, and action should be begun in the jurisdiction where the offence was committed. After this fiasco in Indianapolis, the Attorney-General procured the indictment of the *World* in New York, but under a strained construction of a Federal statute which Judge Hough has now decided to be wholly insufficient to warrant the indictment. There remains, of course, a possibility that an appeal may be taken to the Supreme Court, but there is no likelihood whatever that that tribunal will countenance the fantastic mixing up of jurisdictions and confounding of distinct laws which President Roosevelt attempted. Thus the disposal of the case against the *World* marks one more rejection by the courts of legal contentions which Roosevelt advanced in his confident wrath.

In the jubilations over this result, as a great triumph for "the liberty of the press," we are not able to join unreservedly. It is true that if what Roosevelt declared to be the law had been held by the courts to be the law, newspapers might have been subjected to vexatious prosecutions by foolish officials. But these gentlemen would find that there are judges in Washington, if they succeeded in getting an editor taken there for trial; while the doctrine that the Government, as distinct from individuals, can be libelled would be as easily riddled judicially in the District of Columbia as in New York. Moreover, the only pretence, in the *World* case, that there is a Federal law of libel lay in the assumption that the State penal code had been somehow slipped into an act of Congress. So if the indictment had not been quashed, the trial would have virtually gone on in accordance with the New York libel law. Under it, Mr. Charles Taft and Mr. Douglas Robinson—not any fancied "Government," but the persons who were supposedly libelled—could proceed against the *World* tomorrow. As Judge Hough remarked, "the extremely defamatory matter printed as set forth in the indictment" rendered the publisher "liable at common law in every county of the State of New York." The point to bear in mind, is that the decision of Judge Hough is no warrant at all for reckless and unfounded charges in the press. No liberty of the

press in the sense of license has been upheld. Newspapers must still walk with the fear of the law of libel before their eyes. That law is severe—in some respects too severe; but it is the local law, not a far-away Federal artificiality invented for the occasion. Even an editor, it is now settled, has the same right as a burglar to be tried in the jurisdiction where his crime was committed.

In reality, it is not so much the liberty of the press that was involved in this *World* suit, as the liberty of men in office to make fools of themselves. That was the absurd thing all along—that certain men temporarily in power should confuse their personal comfort with the peace and dignity of the United States. Walter Bagehot said that Gibbon seemed at times to lose his personal identity in that of the Roman Empire, but even Gibbon would not have held that an attack upon him was doing despite to the imperial majesty of Rome. President Roosevelt, however, could not discriminate between hard words about him or his friends, and hard words about the Government. He said that the accusations made in the *World* were an attempt to "convict the Government of wrong-doing of the basest and foulest kind." He should have remembered that Presidents may come and go but that the Government is always there, something independent of them and above them. "The Government at Washington still lives!" exclaimed Garfield in front of the Treasury building in Wall Street, when the news came of Lincoln's death. A Government beyond the reach of the assassin's bullet is certainly beyond the libeller's pen.

#### THE WONDERS OF PALLADINO.

It would be a pity to condense into a brief statement of essentials the artistic story that Professor Münsterberg tells in the *Metropolitan Magazine* of his experiences with Palladino. He plays round the subject in the most varied fashion, throwing out a suggestion here, a conjecture there, and interspersing the whole with philosophical reflections. He does not profess to be able to demonstrate his conclusion. He admits that it will always be possible, for those who are so inclined, to continue to think that all the Palladino marvels which have not been shown up as tricks are genuine phenomena. He even states

with the greatest emphasis that he himself is "entirely unfit for such an investigation," and therefore undertook it only because the pressure upon him was too strong to resist. And so description, philosophy, argument, personal considerations are all blended together in such a way that it is quite impossible to reproduce the effect in a summary.

But let us begin with the last point mentioned. The admission that he is "entirely unfit for such an investigation" is by no means so innocent as it sounds. Professor Münsterberg declares his unfitness for the detection of trickery; but he takes care to involve in his own humiliation all his fellow-scientists. The generally received notion that men of science are especially fitted to make such investigations, he declares to be altogether erroneous. "They are trained through their whole life to breathe in an atmosphere of trust. The scientist who experiments in his laboratory and studies the laws of physics or chemistry or biology has not the slightest reason to be afraid that nature will play tricks or resort to fraud." The man of science never questions the honesty or good will of his collaborators; "there is perhaps no profession which presupposes the good faith of all concerned so instinctively." Professor Münsterberg is too good an artist to point out in so many words the full effect of these remarks; but in reality they are a two-edged sword. They are not only designed to play havoc with the claims of Lodge, Crookes, Schiaparelli, *et al.* to special authority when they declare that there has been no trickery; they are calculated also to enhance enormously the value of any result of the opposite kind. Here am I, a poor, innocent scientist; I can't hope to expose an expert trickster, but if by good luck I should expose her in one point, you may be sure that there are a hundred others that I have not been able to find out.

In spite of his disclaimer, however, Professor Münsterberg shows that he kept his wits about him fairly well during the séances. He saw and felt a great many things that he could not explain; but he brings forward a formidable array of circumstances that point to trickery all the way through. But first of all, he brushes aside the idea that Palladino is a simple peasant woman. She is a woman of most delicate perceptions, not

only physical but mental; her face has an expression of "sympathy and almost of brilliancy"; she has exceptional vivacity and cleverness, and an "inimitable charm." She studies the persons with whom she has to do, and watches unceasingly every change in their expression or attitude. Her fundamental reliance is on the diversion of their attention from what is going on; and everything is directed toward that end. One very pretty point was scored by Professor Münsterberg in this connection. When the room was light, Palladino kept fastening everybody's attention on the necessity of preserving the chain round the table by continuous contact of the hands; the moment she saw any break in the chain, the phenomena stopped. But Münsterberg and his next neighbor agreed at a certain time to hold their hands so that from where Palladino sat it looked as if they were touching, while, in reality, their fingers were bent inwards so as to leave a gap of several inches in the chain; and the phenomena went on quite undisturbed.

It was at the last séance he attended, however, that Professor Münsterberg really scored. Everything was going swimmingly. "John" was at his best:

He touched me distinctly on my hip, and then on my arm, and at last pulled my sleeve at the elbow. I plainly felt the thumb and the fingers. It was most uncanny. And finally, John was to lift the table in the cabinet. We both held her hands, we felt both her feet, and yet the table three feet behind her began to scratch the floor and we expected it to be lifted. But instead, there suddenly came a wild, yelling scream. It was such a scream as I have never heard before in my life, not even in Sarah Bernhardt's most thrilling scenes. It was a scream as if a dagger had stabbed Eusapia right through the heart.

What had happened? Neither she nor Mr. Carrington had the slightest idea that a man was lying flat on the floor and had succeeded in slipping noiselessly, like a snail, below the curtain into the cabinet. I had told him that I expected wires stretched out from her body, and he looked out for them. What a surprise when he saw that she had simply freed her foot from her shoe and with an athletic backward movement of the leg was reaching out and fishing with her toes for the guitar and the table in the cabinet! And then lying on the floor he grasped her foot and caught her heel with firm hand, and she responded with that wild scream which indicated that she knew that at last she was trapped and her glory shattered.

Of course, it is always possible to fall back upon what has now become the standard view of the believers in these wonders. They admit that Palladino and her like sometimes resort to

fraud, but they say that this is but the yielding to a natural desire to get results by fraud when they will not come the other way. However, there has hitherto at least been put forward a certain plausible distinction between the cases where fraud was discovered and the other cases; it has been asserted that the frauds were clumsy and easily detected, whereas the successful performances were of an incomparably more difficult kind. But here was the regulation exhibition, and no inkling of the true explanation of it had occurred either to Münsterberg or anybody else until it was obtained by means of a counter-trick. It was not the watchfulness of the accredited observers that unmasked the fraud. The miracle-mongers will have to fall back on some inner line of defence. They will have to give up the only thing that furnished reasonable ground for people in general to pay any attention to the fantastic doings reported by a few men of scientific standing—the supposition, namely, that what Crookes, or Lombroso, or whoever he may be, did not detect, could not have been present. Nor is the lesson by any means a new one. The famous Slade, for instance, gained great prestige with his slate-writing which long baffled numbers of scientific men; but ultimately he was exposed, and sentenced to a term in an English jail. We say ultimately, but in fact this was not the last chapter. He afterwards attracted worldwide attention by performances in the way of causing complicated knots to be untied without any bodily contact with the rope, to the entire satisfaction of the eminent German astronomer Zöllner; and the feat transcended anything else ever recorded, for the knots were of such a character that, under the conditions imposed, it was mathematically impossible for them to be untied by any motion conceivable in three-dimensional space. Nevertheless, the whole thing was afterwards shown to be nothing but ordinary sleight-of-hand. Nor does it seem at all likely that either the paths of the fourth dimension or the gates of Heaven will ever be unlocked for us by the Slades or the Palladinos.

**DEATH-RATE AND HEALTH.**  
A newspaper in New York has been displaying much wonder over an exhibit of death-rates of New Jersey

towns and cities, which it sets forth and discusses. The places are given in a table in the order of their mortality, beginning with East Orange, Bloomfield, West Hoboken, and Perth Amboy, whose death-rates run from 11.15 to 13.68, and ending with New Brunswick, Jersey City, Harrison, Passaic City, Morristown, and Hoboken, with death-rates ranging from 19.19 for New Brunswick to 22.91 for Hoboken. The differences between the top of the table and the bottom are, it will be seen, very great; and while, in some cases, a large divergence might from known conditions be expected, there are others in which one would say in advance that the places concerned ought to show up about equal in matters of health and mortality. Now some of these unexpected differences may be referable to conditions that need looking into; but it should not be forgotten also that, in the case of rapidly growing places, the rate of mortality, taken by itself, furnishes no trustworthy measure of their healthfulness.

When we see a death-rate of 11.15—like that of East Orange, which heads this list—we may be sure that it must be due to some peculiarity, not of the health conditions, but of the composition of the population for the time being. A permanent death-rate of 11.15, in a community of stationary population, would mean that the average length of life of all persons born in that community was ninety years; and we all know that any insurance company that should undertake to insure lives in East Orange and similar places on that basis would soon go into bankruptcy. The fact is that East Orange is a rapidly growing place and that the new arrivals are mostly at such time of life, and in such conditions of health and comfort, as make the death-rate among them for some years almost negligible. And all through the list, this kind of consideration has great weight. Take the point particularly emphasized by the scandalized newspaper, that "Perth Amboy (13.68) and New Brunswick (19.19), both on the Raritan and both manufacturing places, are so wide apart in their death-rates." The population of these places, as given in the table above mentioned, is 29,173 for Perth Amboy, and 24,384 for New Brunswick. Now, if we turn to the census of 1900, we find that Perth

Amboy had at that time only 17,699 inhabitants, whereas New Brunswick had 20,006; so that Perth Amboy has gained 11,474, or 65 per cent., while New Brunswick has gained only 4,378, or 22 per cent. If we go back to the census of 1890, we find that, whereas New Brunswick's increase has been only 31 per cent., Perth Amboy's increase has been no less than 207 per cent. The inference is that the two cities present such differences as to the age and condition of the annual additions to their population as to make any comparison of their health conditions by mere comparison of the death-rates quite impossible. And, in the same way, the fact that Orange has a death-rate of 19.08, whereas East Orange gives the banner figure of 11.15, does not indicate a difference of any such magnitude either in the healthfulness of the places or in the individual condition of their people; for while Orange shows a gain of only 42 per cent. since 1890, East Orange shows a gain of 100 per cent.

The pitfalls of statistics are as the sands of the sea for number, but in the case of mortality figures, which are so often brought to the attention of the general public, it is worth while to point out some of them. A remarkable instance of the result of overlooking essential elements was provided by Chicago some years ago. Figures presented by the Chicago Board of Health were declared to "demonstrate beyond dispute that the average duration of life in this city has more than doubled within a single generation." It was expressly pointed out that this was not a matter of death-rates, and had no connection with census figures; the point was that the average age at death of all decedents in Chicago had risen from 13.9 in 1869 to 19.6 in 1892 and 29.4 in 1898. Likewise it was stated that while in 1872 those whose age at death was above seventy formed only 2.7 per cent. of all who died, this percentage in 1898 had risen to 8.8. The unhesitating inference was made that the improvement of health conditions had brought about an amazing lengthening of human life. But what had really made the age of those dying in 1898 so much greater than that of those dying in 1869? Simply that in 1869 Chicago was a city of young people, and by 1898 a lot of these young people had grown old. You can't have many people dying above the age

of seventy when nine-tenths of your population consists of people who have immigrated into the place within the preceding dozen years or so, at the age of from twenty to forty, and of their young children.

Another conspicuous instance was furnished about the same time by a high official of the Federal Government, who pointed out, in reply to criticisms as to army sanitary conditions in the Philippines, that the death-rate among the soldiers was somewhat less than the death-rate of New York city. But the death-rate in New York city among the picked class represented by our soldiers in the Philippines is not twenty or ten, or five per thousand, but practically nil. Among men of the military-service age, who have recently passed a searching physical examination such as is required for the army, the death-rate is negligible; and so the comparison with New York's general death-rate was not merely inconclusive, it was absolutely worthless. In this comparatively simple matter, as in the more complex problems of economics, you must get well behind the surface of your figures before you can venture on drawing a conclusion that is entitled to any weight.

#### THE NEW STANDARD OF COLLEGE TEACHING.

Those who heard President Woodrow Wilson at the Dartmouth inauguration felt that they were listening to a prophet. It is idle for Harvard, Yale, and other institutions to claim that his preceptorial conference is merely their quiz section under a more pretentious name. It is an entirely different thing: different not merely in degree, reducing the number of students from twenty or more to five or less: but different in kind; changing the relation from that of examiner and examined to that of teacher who is learning the needs of his students and how to meet them, and learner who is teaching his teacher how to teach. As this method hitherto has been confined mainly to a single university, and has been there dependent on a large special fund, it may be interesting to read the first report of its working in a college small enough to be able to afford out of its regular funds to give elementary classes this costly kind of teaching.

This first report by Prof. Allen Johnson, of the department of history and political science, is as follows:

"After some eight weeks' trial of the conference scheme in the department of history and political science, we are prepared to present some of its aspects. I

will state first just how the conferences are organized.

The class of seniors in government is divided into five groups of five students each. These groups meet weekly in our seminar room, at the library, for a half-hour conference. In addition to chapters in Lowell's "Government of England," readings have been assigned in Lee's "Life of Queen Victoria," Churchill's "Life of Lord Randolph Churchill," and Morley's "Life of Gladstone." So far as possible the discussions have been made to turn upon phases of English public life. The chapters relating to Gladstone's education gave an excellent opportunity for an excursus into Oxford undergraduate life as presented by John Corbin in his "American at Oxford." Comparisons and contrasts with our American undergraduate life were suggested and eagerly debated by members of the several conferences.

The class in History 7 (American history) is divided into nine conference groups averaging four members each. The readings have hitherto been in American biography. Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Hamilton, Jay, Morris, Madison, Ellsworth, were the characters first studied. In each case a good biography was read, as well as portions of the letters and public addresses of these typical statesmen of the Revolutionary period.

This programme is somewhat ambitious and has proved a heavy burden, for besides these seven hours of conference work, I have continued to lecture to each class three times a week. Indeed, I find that the preparation for a conference is quite as arduous as for a lecture. Even a book read years ago must be skimmed over so that its salient features may be made the subject of discussion in conference. It requires no little tact to draw out the men and make them do the talking.

Besides his three lectures every week Mr. Scott has seven hours of conference work. The number of students in his groups ranges from one or two to six, according to the readings assigned. So far as possible, by individual conferences at the beginning of the semester, Mr. Scott endeavored to form an estimate of the capacity and interests of each student; and on the basis of this inventory he has made his groups and chosen his books. The following works are now being read, in addition to regular class work: Taine's "Ancient Régime," Saint Amand's "Marie Antoinette," Cunningham's "Outlines of English Industrial History," Tallentyre's "Life of Voltaire," Monroe's "History of Education," Koser's "Friedrich der Grosse als Kronprinz," "Essays in Anglo-American Legal History," Coolidge's "United States as a World Power."

Mr. Scott and I are convinced that from a pedagogical point of view this conference scheme is admirable. I quote from a brief statement which Mr. Scott has drawn up for my use: "It is sometimes possible," he writes, "under the conference system, to connect historical work with what will later be the student's professional interests. For example, the students who expect to study law are reading 'Essays in Anglo-American Legal History,' in order to get a background for later work in the law school. Many students entering the law school are bewildered because they are unfamiliar with legal terminology. Readings such as those

given can in some measure obviate these difficulties. Then, too, law should be studied in the light of its evolution in order to determine underlying principles. I have one student who expects to study in Germany. I am reading with him Koser's 'Frederick the Great as Crown Prince,' thus correlating historical with language study. German manners and customs are often discussed at these conferences. Some students expecting to enter the ministry have been studying the life of Voltaire, who, as the arch-enemy of the church, has interested them."

Mr. Scott has touched upon a point which we are keeping constantly in view; viz., the coördination of historical with other college work. So far as possible we are trying to make these readings contributory to the educational work of the college. One of the most encouraging results has been the disposition of some students to bring information acquired elsewhere to bear upon their historical readings, and to interpret ideas in terms of their own experience. It may seem a far cry from Virgil to Jefferson; but the effort of one youth to prove that the Father of Democracy must have read the Eclogues was good evidence of his desire to coördinate his academic experiences. We have been repeatedly gratified to find students reading surreptitiously more than was asked, from sheer interest in the subject. One of Mr. Scott's students asked to have his readings changed, because he was going to read the book assigned anyway, and he wished to read something bearing upon legal history. I have found several students reading the letters of Hamilton and Madison and Jefferson, because they were interested in these personalities. This is no small achievement, if, indeed, it is the outcome of discussions in conference.

It is odd to find how reluctant students are to express publicly among their fellows ideas which may seem pedantic. The student who suggested the Virgil-Jefferson theory immediately blushed and felt called upon to apologize for his audacity. Learning is evidently almost completely dissociated in the minds of most students from the chief concerns of academic life. Here is where the conference may accomplish much. It follows that if the best results are to be secured, the number of students in a conference should be small. Our experience leads us to believe that when a conference group numbers more than five, it becomes simply a quiz section—a danger which we have constantly to guard against.

Professor Johnson's report itself indicates the cost in time and labor involved in this change; and the gains in interest and knowledge resulting from it. The cost in money for the transformation of these three courses is simply the cost of one additional instructor; which is for this year \$1,200, but would permanently be \$2,000 or \$2,500: since men who can do this work well are much more rare than men who can give formal lectures; and one who succeeds should be promoted and retained at all costs. The application of this method to the small college permits one great improvement over the method unavoidable in a great university. In the small college the professor himself does his

own conference or preceptorial work; and the preceptor is himself the lecturer to his whole class. In a university with classes numbered by hundreds that is obviously impossible: the lecturer and the preceptor for the same class are two different persons; with different degrees of maturity, experience, and salary.

I have called this not a new education, but a new standard of education. No institution is rich enough to put all its teaching on this individual, intimate, vital basis. Having some other things to do besides teaching, I cannot afford to teach my own class of sixty in this way. But I can at least confess that my teaching as a result is not first-rate. All teaching that deals exclusively with men in large groups is second, third, or fourth-rate. If it is merely lectures from day to day with an occasional written examination, it is fourth-rate—D, if we apply the scale by which we measure students' work. If it supplements the lecture by regular, frequent written work in and out of the class, it would rank as third-rate, or C. If, alternating with the lecture, or as an essential part of it, the teaching of a class includes a free exchange of questions and answers from both sides and a genuine discussion in which all thought of examination is lost sight of by both parties, it may rank as second-rate—what corresponds to B work on the part of the student. But from now on the highest mark, or A, must include as an essential feature the costly personal work where teacher meets learner, man meets man, in groups so small that formal barriers are broken down; individuality is recognized; and teacher and learner touch each other through their common contact with the subject taught.

Some subjects need this method much more than others. The sciences, through the laboratory method, and English, have it largely already. Formal subjects, like mathematics and the elements of languages need it less than other subjects; because here apprehension of particular facts accessible to all counts for so much more, and personal appreciation of great principles and interests counts for so much less.

The subjects which need the preceptorial method most and in which it will bear the richest fruits, are history and government, economics and sociology, literature and philosophy. An institution in which these half-dozen great humanities should be taught in lectures supplemented by conferences by carefully selected, adequately paid teachers, of the requisite learning, industry, sympathy, tact, and patience, would be a better kind of institution, whether a great university or a small college, than any now existing. It will take a generation of generous benefaction and wise administration to put any university or

college permanently and soundly on such a basis. But it is something to see and recognize the new standard; to measure present failure honestly by it; to measure progress not by the multiplication of new courses, but by the intensity and vitality of instruction in the fundamental courses we have already; to lift one department at a time up to this higher plane—in short, here and there to give to the institution that teaches as well as to the student who is taught a merited rank of A.

WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE.

Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

#### NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The 1909 volume of "American Book-Prices Current," just issued, comes out later than usual. This is explained by the greater bulk of the work, owing to the increased number of books worthy of record. In the 954 pages are recorded 16,750 lots of books and manuscripts which have been sold for \$3 or more during the year. The large total of the past season is due to the high average of lots in several sales, notably those of the Henry W. Poor library and those of Edwin N. Lapham and the late J. C. Chamberlain and John G. Hecksher. The number of catalogues from which selections have been made is 151, containing about 126,000 lots. The present is the fifteenth annual volume of this publication, edited by Luther S. Livingston and published by Dodd, Mead & Co. The first volume, for 1895, described 6,025 lots and contained 472 pages.

The 1909 English "Book-Prices Current," edited by J. H. Slater, being Volume XXIII of that useful publication, is also just at hand. Whereas one pound was at first the minimum limit of price for the English record, of recent years Mr. Slater has been including numerous lots selling for smaller sums. The total number of lots described in the present volume is 8,747, selected from about 58 catalogues describing 36,083 lots. Aside from the two parts of Lord Amherst's library, the first sold in December and the second in March, the offerings at the London auction rooms were generally quite ordinary.

The English record is arranged in chronological order, necessitating an index which in the present volume fills pp. 651 to 763. In the American book everything is arranged in a single alphabet, all copies of the same book being placed together, and no index is required. It has been asserted that the chronological arrangement has advantages in keeping the books of a library together. But these records are generally consulted for prices on specific books, and the greater ease in consultation of the alphabetical list more than compensates for any advantage which the chronological arrangement may have. And sometimes, as in the present volume, two parts of a library (e. g., Lord Amherst's) are separated by many pages.

William Nelson of Paterson, N. J., a zealous collector and student of New Jersey history, has added another to the series of privately printed works which he has prepared from time to time. This is a bibliography of "The Controversy over the

Proposition for an American Episcopate, 1767-1774." The advisability of the appointment of American bishops was first put forth by John Ewer, the Bishop of Landaff, in a sermon delivered before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, on February 20, 1767. In this sermon he deplored the heathenism and infidelity prevalent in America, and the lack of efforts to convert the Indians. He was replied to by Charles Chauncy, Thomas Bradbury Chandler, and William Livingston in pamphlets issued immediately, and the controversy continued for some years. Thirty publications and editions are described by Mr. Nelson, and copies in the larger libraries located.

On February 8, the Anderson Auction Company sells a collection of autographs, comprising specimens of Randolph Caldecott, Charles Darwin, Andrew Johnson, John Morley, Samuel Pepys, Ruskin, Scott, Daniel Webster, and others.

On February 8, 9, and 10, the Merwin-Clayton Sales Company sells a selection of books from the library of Stephen Emmons of Portland, Me., and the second part of the library of the late Charles Warren Stoddard. Included are books on California, New York, Rhode Island, etc., and a long series of first editions of Bret Harte.

## Correspondence.

### THE SERVICE PENSION OF THE CARNEGIE FOUNDATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An official action taken two months ago, but only now publicly announced, by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching seems to have certain ethical aspects that deserve consideration, not only from members of the teaching profession, but also from the public at large. Those aspects will, I think, become sufficiently apparent from a brief recital of the facts in the matter.

Upon its incorporation in 1906 the Foundation announced that it would grant retiring allowances to teachers in accepted institutions upon two grounds—old age and length of service. The conditions relating to the old-age pension are not relevant to the present communication. The rule relating to service pensions reads as follows: "Any person who has had a service of twenty-five years as a professor, and who is at the time a professor in an accepted institution, shall be entitled to a retiring allowance"—computed in a specified manner. Between April, 1906, and November, 1909, many university teachers and many governing boards based definite plans and actions of their own upon the supposition that, so far as its resources extended, the Carnegie Foundation would do what it had announced that it would do. The expectation of a service pension was, in some cases, named among the inducements offered men who received calls to institutions upon the "accepted list" of the Foundation; it was in other cases a motive for the refusal of otherwise advantageous calls to institutions not upon the Foundation. In instances either known or reported to me, teachers nearing the time of

eligibility for a service pension have in a great variety of ways altered their plans, modified their domestic arrangements, made personal sacrifices, in order that, with the aid of the pension, they might be able to retire and carry through without distraction some project of study or of literary production. Some, expecting an early relief from all teaching duties, have foregone leaves of absence which they might have claimed; some have taught in summer schools or night schools who would not otherwise have done so; some have made investments or taken insurance with express reference to the time of their prospective retirement. After institutions, families, and individuals have thus, for nearly four years, been permitted and encouraged by the Carnegie Foundation to be vitally influenced in the conduct of their affairs by an expectation based upon the Foundation's explicit announcement, the entire system of service pensions is now abruptly abolished, "except in the case of disability unfitting" the applicant "for work as a teacher as shown by medical examination"—which, of course, is purely a disability pension.

The question whether the scheme of service pensions for professors under sixty-five and in good health was originally a wise one I do not here discuss; it is a question of policy concerning which a good deal might be said on either side. But two considerations in the matter seem so plain as to afford no ground for differences of opinion. One is that, unless the Carnegie Foundation is to be guilty of an act of bad faith it should promptly supplement its recent action by the proviso that at least all persons within ten years of the time of eligibility for a service pension, under the old rule, may still claim such pension when their time comes round. The other patent fact is that, unless so supplemented, the latest action of the Foundation must hereafter render impossible any confidence in the stability of policy of that corporation. In the Federal act of incorporation by which the Foundation received legal entity two classes of prospective beneficiaries are specifically distinguished and equally emphasized: college teachers "who by reason of long and meritorious service or by reason of old age, disability, or other sufficient reason" shall be deemed entitled to pensions. The service-pension feature has similarly been especially emphasized in the public reports and explanations of policy of the president of the Foundation. A body which at a moment's notice abandons one of the two purposes constituting its proclaimed *raison d'être* is equally likely to modify the other to any assignable degree.

I can scarcely suppose that any one will think it relevant to note that the Foundation has always retained the power to alter its rules "in such manner as experience may indicate as desirable." All public bodies, doubtless, have such power to amend their regulations; but it is not commonly conceived that the power can justly be exercised in such a way as to have a retroactive effect, or to nullify equities acquired or expectations reasonably aroused by virtue of the previous regulations.

ARTHUR O. LOVEJOY.

Columbia, Mo., January 17.

### THE ENGLISH ELECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In reading over and pondering on the speeches made by Liberal, Conservative, and Labor leaders in Great Britain on the Budget bill, one cannot fail to be struck by the fact that no considerable part of the British electorate seems seriously to contemplate the abolition of the House of Lords. Twenty-five years ago we used to hear the rhythmic cry that the House of Lords must be "ended or mended." It has certainly not been "mended" during that period, and, so far as a detached observer can see, there is slight chance at present of its being "ended." The reason for the continued existence of an hereditary, irresponsible body of legislators in the midst of so democratic a government as that of Great Britain, undoubtedly lies in the fact that a second chamber of some sort is felt to be absolutely necessary under British political conditions. One of the most telling arguments adduced in the campaign is that the leaders of the majority of the House of Commons, elected possibly five or six years previously, may not really represent the views of the majority of the electors. Assuming such to be the case, which might very well happen, you have in the prime minister a *pro tempore* uncrowned, irresponsible, absolute monarch, ruling over the destinies of a country ostensibly the world's type of representative government and the mother of parliaments. With the Crown's veto power dormant, if not dead; with a second chamber impotent, and with a Parliament of possibly nearly seven years' standing, you have just that phenomenon—a condition of affairs not pleasant to contemplate. Hence, the average British voter, whatever his political party affiliations, entertains little or no resentment against the Lords for having appealed to the country on such an occasion. The House of Lords, however unworthy they may be, occupy the place filled by our Senate and Supreme Court. And, after all, there remains the undoubted solid psychological fact that the average Englishman loves a lord—with all his faults. Why? The suggestion is offered that a satisfactory answer to this question might afford an illuminating thesis for some aspiring doctor of philosophy in the fields of history, political science, and psychology.

But perhaps the most astonishing feature of the campaign has been the discussion of the merits of the doctrines of Free Trade and Protection. Middle-aged and older readers of the *Nation* will remember that this question was settled once and for all time years ago—in favor of Free Trade. Protection had absolutely, from a logical point of view, not a leg to stand upon. England was to be the manufacturing country of the world, and all the outlying countries were obediently to bring their raw materials to her to be manufactured into products which they were thankfully to take back in British ships to their homes for consumption, after having drawn suitable bills of exchange on London. But, reply the wicked Protectionists, *tempora mutantur nos et mutamur in illis*; the dream has not come true; since Cobden's time Germany has come to the front, and so has the United States—both under Protectionist régimes—and our supremacy is now everywhere seriously challenged, and

in places superseded. We are no longer Little England; we are an Empire, and the colonies which we now call our "sisters" are anxious to draw closer to us in an economical and political sense—and preferential tariff is the thing. The world of Cobden and Bright is not the world of to-day, and theories which fitted facts of their day do not fit ours. Let us "face facts," said Mr. Balfour, as they are to-day. The significant fact for the philosophical American observer is that arguments for Protection receive a respectful hearing to-day by the British electorate in the home of Free Trade.

The campaign speeches, as reported in the English papers, are of a very high order of merit; there is a most commendable absence of purple rhetoric and appeal to the galleries. They give one the impression of a sincere, urbane, scholarly gentleman honestly discussing controversial questions before an intelligent, well-balanced audience—in that peculiarly English oratorical fashion of rounded periods adorned with the artifice of deliberately fishing for exactly the right word or phrase, whereby the effect is heightened by appearance of spontaneous inspiration. The speeches, though addressed to the level of a man of merely ordinary intelligence, are pervaded with a pungent literary flavor and packed with proverbial British sound common sense. In the exchange of amenities between the protagonists, Balfour and Asquith, the irony is sometimes exquisite and always excruciatingly courteous. As an illustration, I quote the following from the London *Times's* verbatim report of Mr. Asquith's speech at Haddington:

... He [Mr. Balfour] told you that we have to deal in this country with what he described as the growing problem of unemployment, and while he is candid enough to say that very properly, in his view, the whole difficulty was not going to be solved by what is called tariff reform, still he used these words, which I call your attention to: "The greatest part of the difficulty—namely, the employment of the really competent workman in the prime of life—must be diminished by a *rational system*." Mr. Balfour has an advantage, I agree, which is possessed by nobody in this controversy. We know very well what Mr. Chamberlain and his followers mean by tariff reform. All our opponents know very well what we mean by free trade and by the Budget. But neither friend nor foe has any but the dimmest idea of what Mr. Balfour means by his rational system. If, therefore, I make one or two comments on what I believe him to mean, I do so with this reservation, that I may be completely misunderstanding him. I do so with the better grace because I myself have exhibited an amount of pertinacity and importunity amounting almost to rudeness in an attempt to extract from him fuller and further illumination. Let us assume for the moment, and for the purposes of argument, that tariff reform and Mr. Balfour's rational system are equivalent or synonymous terms.

"Amounting almost to rudeness" is certainly delicious. E. L. C. MORSE.

Chicago, January 24.

#### A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Why were we brought to the verge of a disastrous tariff war with Germany? Because we insisted on attempting to coerce that nation to modify its laws on the inspection of imported cattle and meat. What was our avowed object? To regain

a market for American meat. Have we a large surplus glutting the home market? Far from it. What would be the effect of reopening the German market? Naturally it would raise the high price of meat still higher. Who would sell their meat to the Germans? The packers. What do the Germans say about these inspection laws? They say they are sanitary regulations for the preservation of the public health. What do we say about it? We say this is but a subterfuge and the real object is to keep out American meat for the benefit of German land owners. Possibly narrow-minded carpers might object that this does not behoove us who maintain duties exceeding 1,000 per cent. on some articles under a Constitution which only authorizes a tariff for purposes of revenue; but our statesmen are practical and robust, and, like Horace Greeley, not scared by the ghost of consistency. But are they not pursuing a consistent American policy? Certainly food is as much a necessity as clothing, and it is quite in the line of historical precedent to say that a cheap steak makes a cheap man. Mr. Knox may yet do something for our poor suffering stocking manufacturers now protected from the competition of German cheap stockings by but a feeble duty of 70 per cent. The department of state should be backed up with a long pull and a strong pull and a pull all together. *Vogue la gallère.*

But how is Mr. Knox backed up by his brother Cabinet officer, Mr. Wickersham? Does he instruct his subordinates to prosecute the associations of boycotters of meat for conspiracy in restraint of trade in violation of the Sherman act? Does he try to bring them within the analogy of *Lowé vs Lawler*, 208 U. S., 274 (Danbury hat case), where the facts alleged with regard to the boycotting of a certain manufacturer's hats were held to constitute a part of such conspiracy? Not at all. On the contrary, he has called their attention to the acts of a certain association of packers with the view of raising the price of meat with directions to try to crush them under the penalties of the Sherman act. This is more than the mere ghost of inconsistency. It is the very body and bones of the monster.

ELLIS S. CHESBROUGH.

Chicago, January 25.

#### THE ANNIVERSARY OF PROF. HEINRICH BRUNNER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Heinrich Brunner, professor of law in the University of Berlin, will celebrate on June 21, 1910, his seventieth birthday. A committee of prominent German jurists has been formed to assure due recognition, on this anniversary, of Brunner's achievements as teacher and as writer. It is proposed to publish, as is customary on such occasions, a volume of essays prepared in his honor, and also to raise a fund for a permanent memorial. In view of the fact that Brunner's researches in early German law and the law of the Frank Empire have direct bearing upon the legal history of all the West-European states, including England, and thus the results attained by him have been of the greatest value to French, Italian, and Eng-

lish legal historians, it has seemed proper to give to the lawyers and historical students of all these countries, and of the United States, an opportunity to contribute to the memorial fund.

All who are familiar with the development of legal history during the last forty years are aware that Brunner, in his monumental "History of German Law," has cleared up many important and previously obscure points in Anglo-Saxon and in Anglo-Norman law, and that long before the appearance of this work he had shown, in a now famous little book, the true origin of the English jury. No reader of Maitland or of Thayer is ignorant of the debt which English history owes to Brunner. It is hoped that American lawyers and other Americans who are interested in legal history will largely embrace this opportunity to do honor, during his life, to one of the most eminent of living scholars, and to testify that, in spite of all estranging material conflicts, the civilized world is solidary in its supreme interest—its culture.

Since the value of the memorial will depend far more on the number of subscribers than on the amount of their subscriptions, it is hoped that no one who wishes to contribute will hesitate to send a small sum. By direction of the central committee, American contributions are to be sent to the undersigned. MUNROE SMITH.

Columbia University, New York City, January 31.

#### LIVING CHARACTERS OF FICTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the course of your delightful editorial on the fiftieth anniversary of the *Cornhill Magazine* (January 20), you ask: "What character in any novel written since 'mid-Victorian' days has become a household word?"—and you imply, of course, the answer, "None." I venture to think, however, that such a reply is rightly to be taken with some degree of limitation not wholly derogatory to the authors of later times.

The fact, it seems to me, is that, since the "mid-Victorian days," though we have produced a larger proportion of persons able to read, we have produced a proportionally smaller number of persons able to read well. The public of the present pays less attention to the best of its literary contemporaries than was paid by the preceding generation to the work of the best men of that period. It is likely that Mr. Pecksniff and Col. Newcome would not have attracted so much notice had they appeared in 1843 and 1855, and this for the reason that we read neither so much nor so carefully as did our fathers.

For those, however, who have escaped these modern faults, is there not a balm even in the Gilead of fiction later than "mid-Victorian"? Surely, in their minds, that "bonny fighter," Allan Breck Stuart, is as real a being as any who actually drew sword for the young Pretender; surely they must still, o' nights, hear the honey-tones of Long John Silver and the raucous voice of his parrot crying "Pieces of eight!"; must surely know in their own lives many a Jim, Pinkerton. Silas Lapham's is certainly a familiar name among them; the inquiring intelligence of Mr. James's Maisie has furnished them with a colloquial metaphor, and the mention of Tess calls up-

for them a person as genuine as the immortal Becky. Nay, more: if these characters be, alas, the monopoly of the few, regret as one may the later Mr. Kipling, even those who read most carelessly will respond with a ready grin to the mere naming of Mulvaney.

REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN.

New York, January 26.

#### VERSE AND THE ACTOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Dr. Gummere, in his timely and suggestive article entitled "Poetry and Elocution" (the *Nation*, November 11, 1909), justly scores the professional elocutionist and the actor for disregarding the essential metrical scheme of their poetic lines and reading them as nearly as possible like prose. An interesting commentary on the inability of German actors in the second half of the eighteenth century to read their iambic lines properly, as well as their general disinclination to produce plays written in verse, is afforded us by a couple of Schiller's letters. On December 18, 1786, Schiller wrote from Dresden to Friedrich Schröder, the actor and manager of the Hamburg Theater:

Now I must ask you above all things for information as to whether I shall have to turn my "Don Carlos" into prose for your stage, inasmuch as there is always the danger that the minor actors will declaim their iambic lines badly.

In a letter of earlier date, October 9, 1786, addressed to Georg Göschen, the Leipzig publisher, he says:

I could very well imagine that the Vienna actors dislike to produce plays in verse, although the Emperor has requested it a number of times. But I am not going to put my "Carlos" on the stage in verse, anyway.

Of the two stage versions which Schiller prepared, one was actually in prose.

M. M. SKINNER.

Stanford University, January 22.

## Literature.

### JOSIAH DWIGHT WHITNEY.

*Life and Letters of Josiah Dwight Whitney.* By Edwin Tenney Brewster. Houghton Mifflin Co. \$2 net.

If only as an offset to the tedious legend of Darwin desiccated by his studies this life of the geologist Josiah Dwight Whitney would be valuable. He was a remarkable instance of the versatility that may accompany the severest special studies. The undergraduate who reports that he spends his time "fiddling, painting, reading Goethe's autobiography," in his sixtieth year begins the study of Russian, being "curious to see if I am too old to learn anything." The aged recluse professor at Harvard has a library of rare musical texts that was a resource for the head of the school of music. The German university student who had tried to be a lawyer at home falls in love with the new science of philology, and by sending

Bopp's "Comparative Grammar" home to his brother William, is instrumental in making the greatest philological career that America has yet seen.

When young Whitney was sent to school at New Haven he carried from his father a letter which we must quote in part. The lad was to be prepared for usefulness "in whatever sphere Providence may design for him." That there should be no mistake as to the meaning of education, the father adds: "When I say 'education,' you will understand me as meaning not merely cultivation of the intellect, but also of the heart and manners—everything, in short, that prepares a man for usefulness here and happiness hereafter." Not the least interesting feature of this biography is the sidelight it sheds upon the cultivated home-life at Northampton of a family zealous of the best in heart and mind.

After graduation at Yale young Whitney vacillated. For want of a better plan, at twenty, he went to Philadelphia to study with the famous chemist, Dr. Robert Hare. His time seems to have been divided pretty faithfully between the laboratory and the gayeties of society. It was a better move that made him the student assistant of Charles T. Jackson, the Boston mineralogist, who had had the best training of Europe, had discovered anæsthesia, and incidentally was State geologist of New Hampshire. On this survey, in 1840, young Whitney made his first acquaintance with field work. In the published records appeared the first scientific writing by his hand, and the first of those delicate topographical drawings which adorned many of his works. He had tasted the joys of the open and of self-support. The work ended, and a new period of hesitation began. It was a summer in the uncongenial atmosphere of a Northampton law office that fixed his vocation, and in 1842 he sailed for Europe to pursue his studies in chemistry and mineralogy. Five years he stayed, returning to be one of that remarkable second generation of pioneers that fairly domesticated European science in America. His wanderings ranged from Italy to Russia. He managed to be the serious student of Rose and Liebig and yet to drink in the spirit of the Old World. His correspondence of this time, largely addressed to his brother William and his sister Elizabeth, is vivid. At Paris he heard Liszt play, and writes: "Who but Liszt can make the piano sing, laugh, thunder? His soul is in his fingers' ends, and he seems to feel every note as if the piano were a living part of himself." From youth to old age Whitney's letters abound in such racy passages, a caustic humor often enlivens them, with a shameless and usually successful propensity for punning. His enthusiasm for his more famous brother's career was constant.

He writes to the young philologist at Berlin: "Did I not steal from dear old Bopp and Grimm many a lecture, going away always with a longing desire to turn up double, some day, and set one-half at work on philology?"

Returned home in 1847, his true career opened rapidly before him. His old chief, Jackson, gladly associated him with the Congressional survey of the Lake Superior region. The summers of '48, '49, and '50 were devoted to this work. Jackson, owing to failing health, retired, and the brunt of the report fell on Whitney himself. In the early fifties, besides finishing the report and conducting a prosperous business as consulting mineralogist, Whitney put together laboriously his first popular book, "Metallic Wealth of the United States," which was published in 1854, the year of his marriage. His object in the book, he later wrote, was chiefly to protect the public against the unscrupulous and unscientific statements of mining speculators. The marriage detached him from an ideal bachelor headquarters, "Clover Den," at Cambridge, where the Latinist Lane and the astronomer Winlock, with Whitney, "united in adoring a gracious lady whom they called the *Angebetete*, but whose chief function was to preside over mixed dinners." Naturally, marriage terminated the cult on Whitney's part.

Here one might inquire why the eminently clubbable nature of the man, as shown at "Clover Den" and everywhere in his letters did not include an easy walk and conversation among men at large. Through life a kind of diffident offishness affected his public relations. In California they thought him "an easy man to quarrel with." The fact seems to be that Whitney's indisputable superiority made him intolerant of fools or merely vague mentalities. He was clear cut, and expected that rare quality in others. His scientific peers and his assistants adored him, but ordinary men found him cold. The forthrightness of the man is illustrated finely in an incident with Clarence King. When the United States Geological Survey was founded in 1879, King and C. V. Hayden, two pupils of Whitney, were both candidates for the directorate. Whitney, after weighing the case, recommended Hayden, whereupon King wrote immediately: "I do not doubt that your reasons are sound and good. . . . I have no blame for you in the matter. I believe you always act fearlessly and, as you think, strictly right. No man can do more." It should be added that King vindicated the right of individual judgment by carrying off the position of chief geologist under the nose of his old chief.

Desultory service on several State surveys led gradually to his most important work, the survey of California. The enormous task of mapping the State,

then far larger than it now is, occupied Whitney from 1860 to 1874, and remained uncompleted. It was a chapter of high endeavor and adventure, of patient toil and most distasteful electioneering. The project was cut out on too ambitious a scale, and money had to be begged from unwilling legislators. Throughout, the undertaking had to meet the formidable opposition of the tricky prospector and mining broker or the vehement exploiter of valueless oil fields. Then the task had to be done from the bottom. No topographical maps existed. It was essentially an exploration, and it is no wonder that the most permanent results were in the field of topography. Whether Whitney himself or one of that pair of young free lances, Clarence King and J. T. Gardner, who came to his aid, invented what is now the classic manner of mapping a mountainous country, is matter of doubt. It is enough to say that the method of triangulation and observation from high mountain tops was worked out in the California survey and inherited by the fortieth parallel survey and that of the United States. The old army method of elaborate triangulation with observation from below had broken down. It was found that with a simple triangulation from peaks, the intervening masses could be drawn in free hand with sufficient accuracy. With the addition of the plane table and the camera such is the approved method to-day.

Whitney was now well past fifty, but his energy made the remaining twenty-two years of his life very full ones. He managed to enjoy an ideal research professorship at Harvard, the faculty of which he had already nominally served for a decade. He made what scientific salvage he could of the notes of the California survey. Always a reactionary against the hypothesis of a Continental ice cap, he lived to see his views prevail. Naturally, his philologist brother associated him in the scientific work of the "Century Dictionary," and the exasperated correspondence that was interchanged illustrates both the elder brother's wide reading and temperamental vehemence. He keeps the old relish in life against difficulties; completes his musical collections; writes from Vienna that he manages to sit through and enjoy the Niebelungen Ring, "by dint of staying in bed most of the daytime." After the affliction which in a single day of 1882 robbed him of his wife and only daughter, his life became one of seclusion once more; but a busy retirement, dignified by the acquaintance and correspondence of his peers in many lands. In the summer of 1896 he died "without pain and without fear," near those White Mountains among which he had won his spurs. The highest peak of the United States south of Alaska bears his name. It was impos-

ed against his wish by his loyal associate, Clarence King.

Whitney was a noteworthy member of a family remarkable even in that New England which so readily produces great families. He represented, without the formal religion of his ancestors, their energy and scrupulosity. He never sought or attained popularity as writer, organizer, or teacher. He consecrated himself with a certain proud doggedness upon his work. He represents to us a kind of ancient virtue; he was the Cato of American science. His biographer admits that Whitney "sacrificed the California survey to a standard of conduct that had gone somewhat out of fashion in the years which followed the war." In a commercial age he upheld ideals of pure science. With his *non placet* he was a little too ready. Meaning it only for fools and knaves, he too often seemed to include the average, vague, harmless, human biped. It is something to have lived in a realm of thought where averages were intolerable.

#### CURRENT FICTION.

*Trix and Over-the-Moon.* By Amélie Rives. New York: Harper and Bros.

The "Trix" of this story is another woman created by a woman for women. This may not seem true at first glance, since she is presented as a boyish young person, more devoted to her horses and dogs than to her husband or her son—clearly, you say, not the kind of woman women approve of. Her boudoir looks like a harness-shop; her chief joy is in the breeding, breaking, hunting, and "showing" of fine horseflesh. Finally, she deliberately risks not only her own life, but that of the unborn, because she enjoys being a sportswoman better than being a mother. All this is uningratiating enough as baldly stated; but Trix is helped out by the atmosphere of the story, which is frankly that of horse-idolatry. Neither her husband nor her seven-year-old son cares for horses; a fact which removes them at once beyond the pale of sympathy. Since the child cannot stick on a horse, he is doomed to be left to nurses by his riding mother. And a man who cannot share his wife's horsey preoccupation would naturally be a third-rate author, whose literary effusions she would naturally greet with shouts of laughter. Also, he would naturally be too weak to prevent the virtual suicide and child-murder. No doubt the reader is encouraged to deplore Trix's judgment, and to admire the self-sacrifice of the old woman who heroically saves her from herself. But he (or she) is expected to admire her as a sportswoman, and as "the gray mare" in the matrimonial paddock. Apart from the horse-glamour in which the tale is swath-

ed, not even her love for the open or her habit of quoting Horace can conceal the fact that she is a hard and selfish little woman. But the fact that one takes her so seriously is a tribute to her credibility. The old mammy and the Scotch nurse are a skillfully contrasted pair; and aside from its ethics (against which, in this day of the suffragette, the fearful male must enter his protest), the little story has merits of tone and finish beyond anything that has come of late from the author of "The Quick or the Dead?"

*They and I.* By Jerome K. Jerome. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

Mr. Jerome's vein of whimsy does not run out, and his vein of sentiment steadily broadens. The rollicking nonsense of "Three Men in a Boat" is not absent from "They and I." The main theme is frequently broken into by extravagant anecdote and pure fooling; but the main theme, none the less, is of an amiably moralizing strain. There is a close analogy between this book and "Reveries of a Bachelor." All sorts of problems concerning the happiness of the family and the home are touched upon with sensibility if without conclusiveness. A group of persons, the supposed family and acquaintances of the interlocutor, are presented. No real story is told about them, though certain potential romances among the younger members of the group are adumbrated. But the subject is romance itself—romance in contact with reality. The family proper consists of the father; a daughter, Robina, on the verge of womanhood; a younger child, Ethelbertha, *enfant terrible*; Dick, a son, who has made rather a mess of things at the university, and is sure of no further achievement than falling in love; and an invalid and for the most part absentee mother. Most of the more serious dialogue takes place between the father and Robina. His attitude toward her is altogether free from fatherly nonsense—how free is suggested by the fact that he advises her to read "Tom Jones" so that she may get acquainted with one aspect of the actual creature, man. "The Tom Jones," he says, "is there in all of us who are not anæmic and consumptive"—Thackeray's opinion. But the tone of paternal rakishness is not carried to the point of offence. The philosophy of the book is as wholesome as that of the professional sentimentalist—the humorist whose vision falls ever so little of the perfect focus—can possibly be.

*The Demagog.* By William Richard Hereford. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Mr. Hereford's strong points are detail and elaboration. We have protracted showing of both in this story of the

ambition of David Holman, multimillionaire owner of mines and of many newspapers, to become the President of these United States. Posing as the Friend of the People, he conducts his campaign through the columns of the paper he edits in New York. Without conscience or consideration, and with the magnetic personality and the gray eyes turning to black indispensable to conquerors, he pursues his end, intriguing, bribing, trampling, as may be needful. All the sordid particulars of a corrupt political contest are laid before the reader. One righteous man is found in Sodom, a district attorney with red hair and light blue eyes, known as the "boy-reformer." A woman with philanthropic ideals pins her faith to the people's friend for a time; she, with Holman's Spanish-American dark-eyed ward, supplies the feminine element in the tangled web.

The scenes of plot, counterplot, bribery, eaves-dropping, and corruption are most painstakingly worked out; the sub-editors, office boys, bosses, saloonkeepers, and attendant citizens are painted in with fine brush-work. But on reviewing them all, we cannot say that the incidents lead with inevitableness to the end. They are related but not connected. The device by which the dictator loses his nomination in the New York convention has the merit of unexpectedness, if not of probability. The subsequent proceedings, inspired by the "boy orator," led to "that stampede which will never be forgotten." "Her" hat floats down from the gallery with a cargo of timely plumes to be seized and waved as symbols, while the vast assemblage sings "Yankee Doodle." In spite of the defeated candidate's later tears, disappointment, and remorse he has been too minutely portrayed for the reader fully to share the author's hope that over his "tortured soul" a better day was to dawn.

*Green Ginger.* By Arthur Morrison. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

The author of "The Hole in the Wall" and "Tales of Mean Streets" is not so well known in America as a good many English story-writers of less ability. These tales and sketches show him in his lightest mood, which is very light indeed, yet not altogether trifling. His humorous touch has now and then a suggestion of Mr. Jerome or Mr. Jacobs, but the resemblance is rather as between Britishers than as between members of a "school." He has a quaint knack of his own, and makes the most of it in these "whim-whams from the lande of green ginger." The collection includes more tales of mean streets, and various comic episodes in Cockney life are set forth with gusto. But there are three or four stories which stand out pretty distinctly from the rest, all dealing with a group of Essex worthies. It is here that one finds most unmistakably

Mr. Morrison's characteristic humor. Cunning Murrell, Abel Pennyfather, Roboshobery Dove, and the rest are rustics as veritable as those of Mr. Hardy or Mr. Phillpotts. They are as amusing as the sea-dogs and wags of Mr. Jacobs, and have a good deal more reality as individuals. For their sake, if on no other account, the book deserves its hour or two at the hands of the reader who likes his fiction in small and pungent doses.

#### NEW YORK POLITICS.

*Political History of the State of New York.* By De Alva Stanwood Alexander. Vol. III. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.50 net.

If the third and last volume of this history of New York had not quite reached the high level of its predecessors, it would not have been surprising, for the historical sense of most writers is apt to grow less and their historical perspective distorted as they attempt to write of people and events of the recent past. It is a satisfaction, therefore, to find that in this volume, which brings the history of the Empire State down to the year 1882, the author has been able, on the whole, to maintain the same spirit of judicious analysis that characterized the first two parts. This volume opens with the firing on Fort Sumter and closes with the election of Grover Cleveland as Governor. For the period of twenty-one years between these events, Mr. Alexander has written what approximates a political history of the United States. Some natural criticism will be directed at his spending so much time in discussing national politics. He might, indeed, have obviated this by describing in detail the relatively unimportant course of State legislation, but it would have been at the sacrifice of the unity and coherence of his narrative, as well as its interest and value. For the political history of New York State is so closely interwoven with that of the nation, its party leaders are so frequently the leaders of their party in the nation, and their attitude in State politics is so often determined by national rather than State influences, that the political events within the State can be correctly interpreted only by constant reference to events in the country at large. As it is, much of the importance of Mr. Alexander's work is derived from the fact that it is far more than a mere "State history."

As in the earlier period, so in the years from 1861 to 1882, the history of the State is the history of a few dominating personalities rather than of policies or even parties. When this final volume opens, Weed, Seward, Greeley, and Seymour are still largely influencing the public and political life of the commonwealth. But by the time the first

decade is ended, they have one and all passed from the field of their activities. And long before they are gone, the personalities of two of the most skilful and adroit political leaders New York or any State has ever produced begin to impress themselves upon the life of the State, and, therefore, upon that of the nation. It is with these two men, Roscoe Conkling and Samuel J. Tilden, leaders of the two great opposing political parties, that three-quarters of the book has to do.

Mr. Alexander is not a hero-worshipper; nor is he, on the other hand, a harsh critic, although at times he is a severe one. Throughout his history, he provides well-balanced and lively characterizations of the men of whom he writes, and these characterizations are among the most entertaining portions of his book. Of the Democratic leader he writes:

Tilden was essentially an opportunist. He attacked the Tweed ring after its exposure; he made war on the canal ring after its record had become notorious; and he reduced the State taxes after the war debt had been paid. Upon these reforms he rode into power, and upon the cry of fraud he hoped to ride again to success. He was much too acute not to know that the cipher disclosures had robbed him of the rôle of reformer, but he seems to have been blind to the obvious fact that every one else was also aware of it. Besides he lacked boldness and was at times the victim of indecision. He was singularly unfortunate moreover in failing to attract a circle of admirers such as usually surround public men of great importance.

Mr. Alexander has a high opinion of Conkling's oratorical powers, but remarks that "his vanity and arrogance disparaged, almost as much as his brilliant rhetoric exalted him." Again, he declares that Conkling's "imperiousness and vanity clouded an otherwise attractive manner," and expresses the conviction that he was "a destructive rather than a constructive legislator."

There are times when the author's partisan preferences crop out, but these are neither so frequent nor so obtrusive as to weaken the value of his historical narrative. An example is the account of the contested election of 1876, which, while entirely fair, is obviously written from the traditional Republican standpoint. Again, in treating the "Stalwart"- "Half-breed" factional struggle, it is quite evident that his sympathies are with the "Half-breeds." His account of this bitter quarrel, which split in twain the Republican party in New York and paved the way for Cleveland's election in 1884, is, however, one of the most valuable parts of the book. Its history has never been better told. Nor is there anywhere else so good an account to be found of the Tweed ring operations. Mr. Alexander rightly tells it, not as an isolated in-

stance of municipal highway robbery, but as one phase of the assault on the State's governmental machinery and financial credit, of which the machinations of the Fisk-Gould conspirators presented another aspect.

The author's lively style—clear, forceful, and at times approaching the epigrammatic—makes the book entertaining reading. Occasionally, however, he carries his figurative writing a bit too far for so serious a work, as when (page 343) he writes that “the Tilden managers shiver,” “threatened them with heart failure,” and “the South wobbled.” There are some mistakes due to careless proofreading, as “King County” for “Kings’ County” (p. 491), “Tliden” for “Tilden” (p. 297), and “word” for “work” (p. 214). But these are peccadilloes. A little more than fifty years have elapsed since the publication of Hammond’s “Political History of the State of New York”—which, with all its faults and peculiarities, is still a rich storehouse of American political history. It may be another fifty years before any one else approaches the subject. When that time comes, the author would do well to begin with the year 1882, where Mr. Alexander leaves off; for it would be almost superfluous for him to attempt to write of a period that has been so satisfactorily covered as Mr. Alexander, in these three volumes, has covered the political history of New York from 1777 to 1882.

*Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum.* Published under the auspices of the Schwenckfelder Church, Pennsylvania, and the Hartford Theological Seminary, Connecticut. Vol. I: A Study of the Earliest Letters of Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig. Edited by C. D. Hartranft, O. B. Schlutter, and E. E. S. Johnson. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel.

Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig (1490-1561) was a Silesian nobleman, educated for the law, but, under the influence of the Lutheran Reformation, turning to theology and becoming a leader on the mystical side of Reformation thought. He remained a layman throughout his life, expressing himself mainly through correspondence and the writing of numerous treatises, but also by personal activity in gathering groups of followers in many parts of Germany. His chief theological interest lies in the consistency with which he insisted upon a spiritual interpretation of the Christian traditions and the comparative unimportance of authority or organization. This attitude naturally set him in opposition to the organized Reformation parties and led to persistent persecution of himself and his disciples. The most noteworthy community of the followers of the Middle Way, as they call themselves, is that which came to Pennsylvania in 1734 and has ever since retain-

ed much of its original simplicity of life and doctrine.

It was certainly a highly praiseworthy idea to collect together in one publication all the writings of the founder of a Christian sect, which in however humble a fashion has played its part in the reconstruction of the church following the outbreak of the Lutheran movement. It is inevitable that such a sect shall in the course of years disappear, and the present is the accepted time to save every valuable memorial of its activity. The initiative for the undertaking, the first volume of which is now before us, came to the community of the Pennsylvania Schwenckfelders through a communication from the later editor, Prof. C. D. Hartranft of the Hartford Theological Seminary, in the year 1884, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the arrival of the Schwenckfelders in this country. A committee was appointed and arrangements made in the following year with Dr. Hartranft to make preliminary studies looking towards a monumental publication of everything that could illustrate the history and doctrines of the sect, beginning with the writings of the founder. The enterprise was soon interrupted by lack of funds, but was taken up again in 1888, Dr. Hartranft undertaking to go on with the work while acting also as president of the seminary. The first fruits of nineteen years’ activity, therefore, are presented in this first volume.

Following the statement as to the progress of the work, there is an Introduction of about sixty pages, giving a brief sketch of Schwenckfeld’s life and an analysis of the points in his doctrine and his literary work specially deserving attention. In this introduction we gain our first glimpse of the qualities of the editorial work which are to determine the success or failure of the whole undertaking. The tone is throughout one of protest and contentiousness, as if all the world had hitherto been against the subject of discussion and were being taken severely to task for its unfairness. If we could wholly accept the eleven claims to immortality here enumerated, we should have to conclude that it was Caspar Schwenckfeld, and not Luther, Zwingli, Calvin, or any one else who ought to be regarded as the chief representative of the true Reformation spirit. An intolerable verbosity obscures the meaning of much that is said and weakens the force of the argument it is meant to hammer in. The English impresses one continually as a speech that has been learned, abounding in Germanisms and never quite sure of itself.

There can be no question that thoroughness is a prime virtue in an editor; but there is an insanity of thoroughness which defeats its own purpose. This immense quarto volume of six hun-

dred and sixty pages reproduces, besides the preliminary matter, only seven letters, of which one—to use a Hibernianism—does not exist, though it is described to the extent of two pages. The editorial method follows in each case a six or seven-fold scheme. First a bibliographical account gives a description of the manuscript to the minutest creases and discolorations, its history, and its editions. Then follows the original text with elaborate footnotes and divergent readings, then an English translation, or free rendering. Fourth, comes a disquisition on the language of the original as illustrating the writer’s incomparable excellencies of style. Then under the head of “History” follows a dissertation on the circumstances of the time at which the letter was written. Next we have a theological essay setting forth at length the doctrinal matters referred to, or not referred to, as the case may be, and finally in three out of the seven cases, an extended German-English vocabulary, giving references to page and line in every case. The proportion of text to comment may be gathered from the case of Document Seven, a letter to the Bishop of Breslau, urging reformation. The whole space devoted to this document is four hundred and thirty-eight pages, of which the text itself occupies forty-one. Making every allowance for unnecessary verbiage, of which there is an irritating excess, it must be admitted that there is displayed here an enormous erudition. The editors have gone into the minutest details, for example, in the use of special verbal forms and even into the author’s habit in employing each separate vowel and many of the consonants. In the historical sections there is exhaustive treatment of innumerable details. Our criticism is that such elaborate mechanism of scholarship and such exuberance of discourse on any and every remotest suggestion are not in place here.

Whether we are to expect similar detail in succeeding volumes we are not told, but the implication seems to be that this is intended as a model. In that case, the outlook for the future can hardly be encouraging. The editors tell us of about one hundred and twelve treatises published up to the year following Schwenckfeld’s death, 1562, and this appears to have been only a beginning. It would be a distinct misfortune if so admirable an undertaking as this should fail or lag on account of an impracticable scheme of editing. What is desirable is a careful reproduction of an authentic text, with such an amount of intelligent and intelligible comment as shall make it clear to the ordinary reader. It is doubtful whether even a translation into English is essential. The function of the editor should certainly be to repress himself, not to seek

opportunities for learned display or for controversial encounter.

*Greek Lands and Letters.* By F. G. and A. C. E. Allinson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$2.50 net.

In Greece all journeys are sentimental. Neither fashion nor commerce has yet supplied there the motive that peoples half the *tables-d'hôte* of the rest of Europe. The hardy traveller who threads the gullies of Arcadia on his mule or is swung up to the monastery of the Holy Trinity in a net, need not fear to find either bagman or motoring millionaire at the journey's end. Of the physical conditions of travel outside the chief towns, of the railways, the beds, and the food, little can be said save that they are "picturesque." In such a country it is obviously a spiritual guidebook that the traveller wants. The worthy Baedeker, always low-spirited, becomes positively depressed in Greece. Instead of distributing stars among the hostelrys, he is reduced to pointing out the "least objectionable" or the "only possible." Under these conditions the one course open to the traveller is frankly to accept Greece as fairyland, and to wander there as nearly as possible in the frame of mind of a disembodied spirit. He will be glad, however, to retain so much of his carnal vehicle as will enable him to carry the manual compiled for the soul by Professor and Mrs. Allinson. It is not too much to say that the accomplished authors have dragged the whole of Greek literature for passages associated with Greek lands. Great passages and brief allusions, history, myth, and fancy, all are set in their local habitation, with a framework of comment to give them coherence. The general results of archaeological investigation are observed without pedantry, in a suitable ancillary attitude. Passages cited are given sometimes in translations by well-known hands, sometimes in versions made by the authors themselves. The comments and enthusiasms of other scholars are often quoted. Works of art have the commanding position that belongs to them in Greece. The labor necessary to so comprehensive a scheme has apparently been done with conscientious and devoted care. From translation to proof-reading no pains has been spared. The book deserves to be widely used, and unquestionably will be so. With it in his hands, there is hardly a spot in Greece where the traveller will not know just how he ought to feel, and his grounds for feeling.

With no wish to criticise so beneficent a creation, but to point out to other lovers of Hellas that there may still be work to be done on these lines, certain considerations may be suggested. The citations from Greek literature are all made in English. Obviously to have

given them in both languages would have made the book too large, and to have given them in Greek only would have limited its readers to the class that need it least. On the other hand, travellers in Greece are not divided into professors of Greek and those who know not so much as the alphabet. A considerable number of them are persons who have some knowledge of the language and who cannot accept the best translation as a substitute for it, but who are still unable, when standing, for instance, on the acropolis of Thebes, to produce from memory the elements that have gone to create their frame of mind. Such persons would, in general, prefer to have at hand a single chorus from the Bacchæ in its native music, sacrificing as much as might be necessary of somewhat elementary historical comment. In this respect W. A. Gardner's "In Greece with the Classics," though a much slighter work, makes a stronger appeal to the Philhellene.

It must also be said, to encourage the others, that the general literary form of the book has suffered somewhat from the effort to charm the illiterate. It smells a little of the undergraduate classroom, where Hellenism must be made interesting at any price, even though the note be sometimes forced. The translations made by the authors are in general pleasing and are always close. An excellent example of strict accuracy, relieved by the legitimate extension of implications and adaptation of rhythms, is the passage from a famous chorus in the "Ion" of Euripides:

When the stars of the ether of Zeus lead out,  
And the moon glides on as the dancers' queen,  
And the daughters of Nereus join the rout,  
Adown the sea or along the swirl  
Of the rivers eternal that rush and whirl—  
The ether, the moon, and the streams and the sea,  
They dance to honor Persephone,  
The maiden crowned with the golden sheen,  
And Demeter, the Mother—ah, Dread is she!

*Hungary:* Painted by Adrian and Marianne Stokes. Described by Adrian Stokes. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$6 net.

This stately volume appeals mainly to the eye. Seventy-five full-page plates, which indicate the artistic merit of the originals, display the picturesqueness of the land and its people, but they also emphasize the defects of the multi-color process, with its indiscriminate garishness in places where subdued tints are called for. No one, for instance, familiar with the monotonous sombreness—one of its characteristic features—of the Hungarian landscape, as viewed from a Danube steamboat, will accept as a faithful reproduction the Nile-like aspect of the scenery labelled "The Dan-

ube from Esztergom." Generally speaking, the plates dealing with architectural features appear to do more justice to the skill of the artists.

The writer's part is decidedly secondary in importance. The text consists of a string of more or less lengthy episodes—neither random notes nor consecutive narrative—whose chronology is obscure, and whose interest is dimmed by repetition. The author's stay in Hungary, at different intervals, extended over three years, and his story, such as it is, meanders back and forth in a way which is occasionally perplexing. Still, where he looks at men and things with an artist's eye, he has much that is attractive to report, and he is at his best in his praise of Hungarian hospitality, described as so boundless as to make country inns fit for the foreign wayfarer a superfluity. Magyar virtues, in high and low, are the constant theme of Mr. Stokes's song, but he has far less sympathy with some of the other races of Hungary. Much space is given to hunting and dancing and feasting, and he succeeds in conveying the charm of the primitive villages where the travellers were ever welcome, though willing models for the painters were not always forthcoming. But it is all essentially a one-sided picture of the country, indeed in part a portrayal of vanishing conditions; for there is scarcely a hint in Mr. Stokes's pages of the teeming life of modern Hungary. This, as he naïvely confesses, is altogether beyond the pale of his interests. "Hitherto," he says, "the generous Magyars have not been distinguished as a business people; but it is feared that, under modern conditions, they may deteriorate in this respect." On the whole, the author aims at accuracy in his statements, but he lets his fancy roam when he attempts to furnish, from memory, details of the feasting at a farmer's wedding in the Alföld, the fertile, great plain of Hungary. He thinks there were consumed, shortly before he and his wife arrived on the spot, "a dozen oxen, a score of calves, thirty swine, fifty sheep, a thousand fowls, and more eggs than were ever fresh at one time anywhere else."

The most conspicuous error in the book is the statement that Lake Balaton is, "with the exception of one or two lakes in Russia, the largest of Europe's inland seas." As a matter of fact, Lake Vener in Sweden is more than eight times as large, and Lake Vetter nearly three times the size. The spelling of Hungarian names is generally accurate, although the author does not profess to have been able to cope with the difficulties of the language. The statement that Bácsi is "pronounced Bartchy" does not indicate an acute ear for Magyar sounds. "Schäffsburg" (twice) and "Schäffsburg" (as the sketch-map has it) for Schässburg, "Theis" for Theiss,

and the alternation of "Szécheny" and "Széchenyi" are among the minor slips. The city of Agram was not "destroyed" by earthquake in November, 1880, and "Tschech, or Slav," is wrong. Mr. Stokes includes in a list of Hungarian mineral springs the waters of Bilin and Giesshübl—both in Bohemia.

## Notes.

Robert Underwood Johnson has been chosen to succeed Mr. Gilder as editor of the *Century Magazine*. Mr. Johnson joined the staff of the *Century* in 1873, and became its associate editor in 1881.

The Putnams announce "The Institutional History of Virginia in the Seventeenth Century," by Dr. Philip A. Bruce, whose previous books have contributed much to our knowledge of social and economic conditions in colonial Virginia. For his present volume, Dr. Bruce has drawn much hitherto unused material from early Virginia records and from the colonial documents found in the Public Record Office in London, the British Museum, and the Fulham and Lambeth Palaces.

A biography of that extraordinary man, Porfirio Diaz, president of Mexico, by Señor José F. Godoy, Mexican minister to Cuba, and long connected with the Mexican embassy at Washington, is soon to be published by the Putnams. To the author's narrative are added opinions or comment on the career and character of Diaz by James Bryce, British ambassador to the United States; Justices Day and Brewer of the Supreme Court, Gens. Bell, Grant, and Greeley, and many others.

Prof. Kenneth McKenzie of the department of Romance languages of Yale is preparing a "Concordance to the Italian Poems of Francesco Petrarca" (Oxford University Press), which is similar in form to the "Concordance to Dante's Minor Italian Works," published in 1905.

Some of the best of the English essays on conversation are being made into a book, to be entitled "The Lost Art of Conversation" (Sturgis & Walton Company), by Horatio S. Krans.

John Shawcross, who recently edited Coleridge's "Biographia Literaria" for the Oxford University Press, now performs the same service for "Shelley's Literary and Philosophical Criticism." The principal piece included is, of course, the "Defence of Poetry," but with it are printed a number of extracts from Shelley's letters and various reviews and brief essays, most of them immature, but all tending to develop the thesis that "the great instrument of moral good is the imagination, and poetry administers to the effect by acting upon the cause." Mr. Shawcross supplies an introduction, excellently well informed and not injudicious.

We wish to record here, but not to review, four new volumes (making eight now issued) of the excellent "Complete Works of Friedrich Nietzsche," edited by Dr. Oscar Levy, and published by T. N. Foulis of Edinburgh and London. The present instalment includes "Thus Spake Zarathustra," translated by Thomas Common with an introduction by Mrs. Förster-Nietzsche;

"On the Future of Our Educational Institutions, and Homer and Classical Philology," translated by J. M. Kennedy; "Human, All-Too-Human," Part one, translated by Helen Zimmern, with an introduction by J. M. Kennedy; and "The Will to Power," Books one and two, translated by Anthony M. Ludovici. A cursory examination of these volumes has convinced us that the translations maintain the same accuracy and adequacy as those of the earlier issue. We repeat our congratulations to Dr. Levy for this progress in a work which promises to go on to completion, and which, when completed, will form a notable addition to English letters. Fuller consideration of Nietzsche's own office in the hurly-burly of modern philosophies and principles of action we reserve until the publication is further advanced.

Criticism of criticism is at best an exercise of a somewhat rarefied importance, and this importance is at an irreducible minimum in the case of a batch of criticisms emanating from a score of hands, with no internal correspondence, and the fact that they have all to do with the work of a single author their sole title to unity. We shall not, then, attempt any extensive evaluation of the various articles gathered together by Maurice Buxton Forman as "George Meredith: Some Early Appreciations" (Scribner). As in J. A. Hammerton's "George Meredith in Anecdote and Criticism" (Mitchell Kennerley), a notice of which was published in the *Nation* for September 23, 1909, here are excellent materials for the future biographer and critic. The twenty-three papers included embrace the period 1851-1883, or from the publication of "Poems" to the issue of "Poems and Lyrics of the Joy of Earth," the volume which immediately preceded "Diana of the Crossways." Mr. Forman has made no attempt to string together his materials, as did Mr. Hammerton, who aimed at some kind of continuity; he lets his documents speak for themselves. After the flashing dicta of Henley and Wilde in the earlier volume named, the present gathering-together of appreciations seems, for all their seriousness, somewhat flat; yet the names of George Eliot, W. M. Rossetti, Charles Kingsley, James Thomson, and Swinburne are among the contributing critics, and Henley himself has here a few pages on "The Egoist." The famous phrase of this last writer, reprinted in "Views and Reviews," and, most recently, in the "George Meredith in Anecdote and Criticism," about the novelist's holding in his left hand "the pen of a great artist," in his right "the razor of a spiritual suicide," is more striking; but perhaps says no more than the words reproduced here from his critique in the *Academy*:

Mr. Meredith's style, it seems to me, has always been his weak point. Like Shakespeare, he is a man of genius, who is a clever man as well; and he seems to prefer his cleverness to his genius.

A useful volume has been issued by the Oxford University Press containing Goldsmith's two comedies and "The Vicar of Wakefield." The editor, C. E. Doble, has thrown his notes into the form of an explanatory and illustrative glossary. This arrangement is in many respects convenient, as it serves at once as a full index of names and phrases and as a comment on the text. This combination of offices,

however, leads to some awkward results. Thus, it is well to have the occurrence of John Gay's name in "The Vicar" indexed, but it seems scarcely worth while to explain who Gay was. So, too, some of the definitions seem to us superfluous, if not childish. Is any one so ignorant as to need to be informed that "heartened" means "put in good heart, encouraged"? These are excrescences on a body of otherwise valuable notes. The illustrations are from various sources; those for "The Vicar" are reproductions of the pictures of William Mulready first printed in 1843.

The third volume of the "Papers and Proceedings" of the Bibliographical Society of America, recently issued, begins with a pleasant *causerie* by Dr. E. C. Richardson, librarian of Princeton University, on "Manuscript Hunting." This he characterizes as a sport, "prince among book sports," and as "a useful art to be compared with fur hunting or hunting for food," while it "bears the same relation to science that the hunting for rare orchids or rare birds and beasts does to natural science." The writer ends with a plea for a finding-list of manuscripts, which he regards as much more vital than the publication of facsimiles or even the calendaring of documents. George Watson Cole contributes a paper on the correct arrangement of the preliminary leaves of "The First Folio of Shakespeare." These two papers, with one by Judge Daniel Fish on "Lincoln Collections and Lincoln Bibliography," a short "Preliminary statement on collecting information in regard to early Scandinavian-American imprints," by J. C. M. Hanson, and an account by H. W. Wilson of his plan for a "coöperative printed catalogue" of books in public libraries, were read at the eighth meeting of the society, at Minnetonka, June 24 and 25, 1908.

"The Conquest of the Missouri," by Joseph Mills Hanson (McClurg), is a book strangely ill-named. Anything more unconquered than the great Missouri it would be hard to find; and in what sense the career of a steamboat man who, for nearly sixty years, has experienced its snags, sand-bars, and floods, can be called a conquest of the river, it would be hard to say. The book is the story of Grant Marsh, who, beginning as a cabin-boy, in 1846, at the age of twelve, has sailed the Mississippi and its tributaries almost to the present hour. It is a picturesque and instructive record. Captain Marsh is a sturdy figure, who deals valiantly with many hardships, encountering meanwhile great men and great events. The story is worth while.

No one, North or South, or indeed the world over, will deny that Stonewall Jackson was a character deserving of reverence and a military leader of surpassing brilliancy. As portrayed, however, by Henry A. White, in a volume of the "American Crisis Biographies" (George Jacobs & Co.), we find the "warts" omitted. He had no faults; he never came short. Impartial students find that there was some extravagance in his spiritual fervors; that his reticence became exaggerated into a marked defect; that his very singleness of purpose so narrowed him that he was blind to weighty considerations plain to broader minds. Marvellous soldier though he was, he was no more immune from error than were Napoleon and Hannibal. Lee himself

declared that his unnecessary tardiness caused the bloody defeat at Mechanicsville, and there is the best Confederate authority for believing that his inaction near Glendale withheld Longstreet from breaking through the retreating Federal column. In treating such points, Mr. White usually implies in his narrative that he is well aware that there are criticisms, but that they do not influence him. The book is Southern in tone, based on the best authorities, well written, and in a candid spirit. There is no bitterness toward the North, but a fair recognition of the bravery and conduct of the foes against whom Stonewall Jackson fought.

While the "Stonewall Jackson" is a presentment warmly Southern in its tone, the "Struggle for Missouri," by John McElroy (Washington, D. C.: The National Tribune Co.), is as distinctly Northern, though marked by no bitterness. It is a good account of an episode of the civil war which must not be lost sight of, interspersed with ample citations from documents, and made especially interesting through its discriminating characterizations of the principal actors. The field has been well worked, and Mr. McElroy gives us nothing new. It is well, however, to have this story in detail, with adequate illustration by means of portraits and maps.

For former students of the University of Virginia, who recollect that institution as it was from thirty to forty years ago, any minute record of its life during those years, however destitute of literary value, properly speaking, will possess a certain interest, but "The University of Virginia: Memories of Student Life and Professors" (The Neale Publishing Co.), by David M. R. Culbreth, M.D., who first matriculated there in 1872, apart from elementary crudities of style, is hopelessly diffuse and uncritical. In reading it we are reminded of an apothegm which we once heard fall from the lips of a professor whose picture adorns this volume, viz., that to write for Eternity one need not write to Eternity. Why all these "home-letters"—which are as dead now as the vegetation of the years in which they were written—synopses of casual sermons, and what not? Above all, why these long preliminary chapters on Jefferson, which would be out of place, even if they did not present an utterly false idealization of his character. Surely, one of the most active and powerful minds of his age had better products to offer than such precious specimens of copy-book morality as, "Always do what is right" and "Adore God; reverence and cherish your parents." As far as his domestic virtues were concerned, local tradition as well as more reliable sources of information might have taught our author that there was only too much truth in Moore's well-known line: "He dreamt of freedom in a bondswoman's arms." Indeed, this very volume includes the picture of one striking figure—well-known to the students of the university for fifty years or more—who laid bold (though, doubtless, unjustifiable) claim to Jefferson paternity. The best part of the book is the series of sketches of the professors who made up the faculty of the university during the period of the author's residence there. But even these sketches are uncritical. Dr. Culbreth catches many genuine traits, to be sure,

but the characterizations are too stilted and the men in question are often invested with an exaggerated dignity which it is to be feared that professors possess only for the students that are under them; for, as Crabbe has said:

Unlike the prophet's is the scholar's case;  
His honor all is in his dwelling-place.

Nevertheless, these chapters, like those which describe the routine of student-life, contain material that may be useful to the future historian of the university.

Prof. Frank J. Goodnow has crowned his series of treatises on American city government by a comprehensive work on "Municipal Government" (The Century Co.), which aims to cover the entire field, at home and abroad, past and present. Starting with the Roman city-state, he traces urban development through its historic phases down to the present time. To bring so vast a survey within the limits of a book of 393 pages is a feat of condensation made practicable by the topical treatment. For instance, the chapter on the City Council discusses the organization of the Roman city, the mediæval Italian city, the English system, the German system, the Franco-Italian system, and the American system with some account of current process of charter change. Although Professor Goodnow is exact and trustworthy in all statements of fact, the effect of such massing is somewhat bewildering. One has to struggle to resist the impression that, when the American City Council and the English City Council are compared, like things are meant. But the English City Council is the whole city government, whereas the American City Council is only a part of the city government. This fundamental difference is adverted to by Professor Goodnow in several places, but the fact that he classes them together is apt to outweigh his explanation that they are not in the same class. The most valuable chapters are those which deal with the administrative tasks of modern city government—a field in which Professor Goodnow is master. He reaches rather pessimistic conclusions. He intimates pretty plainly that good government upon a popular basis is hopeless in the United States under existing economic and social conditions. To accept this opinion one must regard economic and social conditions among us as depraved to an extent for which no parallel may be found in any other civilized country. Must one believe that unfitness for good government is an American peculiarity? May not our failure be due to defective organization of public authority, within our power to amend?

"The American Newspaper" is analyzed in typical laboratory fashion by James Edward Rogers in a small volume issued by the Chicago University Press. Mr. Rogers may or may not have done much newspaper work himself. From internal evidence it should seem that he has not, for his painstaking essay on the history and evolution of the modern newspaper is, like most of such writings, "from the outside." In fact, much of what he has written, viewed purely as "copy," would not have escaped severity at the hands of the man who wields the blue pencil in the typical city room. Of course, Mr. Rogers puts his finger—an easy thing to do—upon the more crying evils of distorted publicity,

This has been done before, and will be done frequently again, until the evils are removed. But it is hardly fair to say that the uninformed citizen who picks up this little volume will get quite an unbiassed opinion of newspapers. None the less, the essay has been carefully prepared, shows an exhaustive study of columns, and will fairly stagger the average reporter or city editor who finds all his "special extras," news introductions, "color stories," and "yellow freaks" treated here as so many salts in a test-tube.

When Canon Driver "warmly recommends" a book dealing with the Old Testament, as he has done in the prefatory note to G. H. Box's "Book of Isaiah" (Macmillan), we look for some worthy contribution to Biblical study. The epoch-making work of Duhm on Isaiah in the "Hand-kommentar" (1892) has been followed by the critical researches and contributions of Marti, Cheyne, and others, but the results of these labors have not hitherto been adequately set forth in English. Mr. Box has made a new translation of Isaiah based upon a corrected text, and though lacking in literary finish it has the merit of adhering closely to the thought and poetic form of the original. The notes and introductions to the separate sections discuss the Hebrew glosses, give the reasons for textual changes, and supply the necessary historical, social, and literary background. By the use of different types in the English text the reader is made aware of the translator's views in regard to the authorship of different sections. The work is in no sense devotional or homiletical, but the student and minister will find in it an invaluable aid to a proper understanding of the prophetic messages.

To those interested in colonial problems and the formation of governments may be recommended the recent work of H. E. S. Fremantle, entitled "The New Nation: A Survey of the Conditions and Prospects of South Africa." (London: John Ouseley, Ltd.). The author, in his double capacity as teacher in the South African College and member of the Cape Colony Assembly, is well qualified to throw light on the vexatious social and political problems of his country. "There are few South Africans," says Mr. Fremantle, "who would not agree that dying controversies must now be left to care for themselves, and dead controversies to find burial as they may." Despite the loss which the war inflicted on all concerned, he shows that it had a beneficial result in that it proved the virility of both sides: the endurance of the Boer won him an immortal name, while the good humor and courage of the British troops gained the respect of the Dutch. Briton and Boer have discovered an increasing compatibility and they are experiencing a growing attachment to a common country—results brought to the surface through the exercise of self-government. "A policy of trust was adopted," says Chief Justice Sir Henry de Villiers of Cape Colony, "with the novel result that a sullen and discontented people were, as if by magic, changed into law-abiding and loyal subjects." The moderator of the Dutch Reformed Church in the Transvaal thanked God, in a sermon, for the British flag which had made possible the union of the South African people. The grant of self-government is fast destroying

the mutual suspicion of South Africans by making them colleagues and co-partners in a new and large undertaking. Mr. Fremantle expects that Britain's policy will inspire the Boers with respect and confidence, by a scrupulous regard for their manners, religion, and language, as it already has won the loyalty of French Canadians, who to-day are the firmest supporters of English power in America. There are two especially suggestive chapters dealing with *The Problems of Union* and *The Colored Races*. In the former the author shows that the South African colonies have done wisely in agreeing on a policy of unification rather than the federative scheme in vogue in Canada and Australia. The national Parliament is to be omnipotent and the four constituent colonies, to be called provinces, are to have single-chambered Legislatures, having power to deal only with matters of purely local or private interest. South Africa will thus escape many of the embarrassments the United States has been heir to because of the uncertainty over the question of State rights. Mr. Fremantle has written a thoroughly informed book, in an attractive style; and from an impartial point of view as regards race jealousies. Fault may perhaps be found with his general attitude, which, to many, will seem too sanguine.

A manuscript of the "Coptic (Sahidic) Version of certain books of the Old Testament" from a papyrus in the British Museum (Or. 5984) is edited by Sir Herbert Thompson (H. Frowde). The MS., which is imperfect, contains parts of Job, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Song of Songs, Wisdom of Solomon, and Ecclesiasticus; it is regarded by Mr. Crum (Proc. Soc. Bibl. Archæol., 1902, xxiv, 174) as being "perhaps of the sixth or seventh century." A considerable part of the Sahidic version of the above-named books is here printed for the first time. The prologue to Ecclesiasticus (already printed by Crum in his Catalogue of Coptic MSS. in the British Museum) is almost complete. The quality of the text, according to the editor, is good, comparing favorably with that of the Turin MS. edited by Lagarde; both MSS. follow the Greek uncials in the misplacing of certain sections of Ecclesiasticus. The text is provided with critical footnotes, and there is a descriptive introduction.

The eighth annual report of the Gutenberg-Gesellschaft in Mainz, for the year 1908-9, is accompanied by two papers read before the society, one of which is a typological study of some broadsides issued by the authorities of Mainz and Erfurt during a controversy between the two cities, in 1480 and 1481, as to whether the latter should be independent of the former or not. The author, Dr. Adolf Schmidt, in Darmstadt, draws some conclusions of interest to the early history of printing, for instance, when he connects one of these broadsides, which is dated 1480, with Konrad Kachelofen in Leipzig, whose earliest dated book is of 1485. The other paper is a study of William Morris as printer, by Dr. Gustav Binz, the new city librarian of Mainz.

Bishop Cyrus David Foss, retired, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died on Saturday night in Philadelphia, at the age of seventy-six. He was born in Kingston, N. Y., graduated at Wesleyan University,

and was an itinerant minister from 1857 to 1875, when he became president of Wesleyan, where he remained for five years. He had visited the missions of his church in Europe, Mexico, India, and Malaysia, and in 1906-07 made a missionary tour of observation around the world. He published "Religious Certainties" and "From the Himalayas to the Equator."

James Hogg, the London publisher, died last month in his eighty-first year. He was a son of James Hogg, the Edinburgh printer and publisher, with whom he was associated in business. As editor of *Hogg's Instructor* in 1850, he met De Quincey, who thereafter became a regular contributor to that magazine, and whose collected works subsequently were published by this house. In 1858, with his brother John, he founded in London a branch publishing house, which afterward became responsible for the entire business of James Hogg & Sons. The firm was dissolved in 1867. Mr. Hogg had published "De Quincey and His Friends."

Louis-Edouard Rod, the French novelist, died in Grasse, France, on Saturday, at the age of fifty-three years. He was a Swiss by birth, and a native of Nyon, Canton of Vaud. He studied at Nyon and at Lausanne, and subsequently attended the universities at Bonn and Berlin. He went to Paris in his young manhood, and there, in 1879, came forward with a pamphlet defending Emile Zola's school of realism, "A propos de l'Assommoir." His first novel, "Palmyre Veulard," was published two years later. The book showed plainly the influence of Zola. The same bent manifested itself in several other volumes. Later, however, in "La Course à la mort," which was issued in 1885, he forsook the field of realism and produced a philosophical novel in the form of an autobiography, which revealed plainly the influence of Schopenhauer's pessimism. He interspersed his fiction with critical essays. In 1886 he published "Wagner et l'esthétique allemande," in which he defended Wagner against his French detractors. His "Les Sens de la vie," which appeared in 1888, was written in an optimistic vein, and in a measure neutralized the effect of his earlier work. M. Rod was one of the founders of the *Revue Contemporaine*, which he edited until 1887, when he became professor of foreign literature at the University of Geneva, where he remained until 1892. His most significant work in the field of criticism was "Les Idées morales du temps présent." His other works include, "Etudes et nouvelles Etudes sur le XIXe siècle"; "La Vie privée et la seconde vie de Michel Teissier"; "Le Silence"; "Les Roches blanches"; "L'Eau courante," "L'Inutile effort," "Un Vainqueur," "L'Incendie," "L'Affaire J.-J. Rousseau," and "Aloyse Valérin." M. Rod came to the United States in the spring of 1899 at the invitation of the Cercle Français of Harvard. He lectured at Cambridge on the history of French dramatic poetry. In addition to his visit to Harvard M. Rod made a tour of the American colleges. He spoke at Columbia, Williams, Brown, Vassar, Bryn Mawr, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, and elsewhere. M. Rod chose his characters chiefly among the "plain people" of the lower middle classes. He delighted in intimate studies of these characters. The author lived most of his

active life near Paris, at Auteuil, not far from the Bois de Boulogne. He dwelt there in the utmost simplicity with his books and friends. He was a lover of American literature, particularly of the poems of Poe and Whitman.

The death is reported from Rome of Prof. Ludovico Nocentini, who was familiar with China and Japan, and had written much concerning those countries; two of the best known of his books being "Nell' Asia Orientale" and "L'Europa nell' Estremo Oriente, e gli interessi dell' Italia in Cina."

## Science.

*Handbook of Flower Pollination.* Based upon Hermann Müller's Work, "The Fertilization of Flowers by Insects." By Dr. Paul Knuth. Translated by J. R. Ainsworth Davis. Vol. III. New York: Henry Frowde. \$8.75.

A third volume now completes this comprehensive work. It is in every respect as thorough as the previous volumes, and, by its copious lists and index, places all of its diversified information easily at the disposal of the reader. It is almost incredible that this exhaustive digest of the literature of pollination by insects should only represent one of the many fields of research opened to observers by the genius of Charles Darwin. Even as far back as the close of the eighteenth century, attention had been called by an interesting illustrated book to certain connections between flowers and insects. But the relations of the visits of the insects to the blossoms were wrongly interpreted, and the work fell into disrepute as an illustration of misapplied research. In the main, the observations by Sprengel in 1793 were accurate and were faithfully recorded, but the riddle was not rightly read. The late Professor Hagen, a distinguished entomologist, was fond of describing the pleasure which he felt when his father used, on Sundays, to show him Sprengel's pretty pictures of insects visiting flowers, but the impression which he received from seeing them was that Sprengel had been guilty of a fearful waste of time.

When in 1864 Darwin rightly explained the relations between the different forms of the blossoms of the common primrose, and showed that the insect visitants effected an impregnation impossible except through their agency, he attracted innumerable observers to the study of that and other flowers. The investigations included every grade of scientific training. Such skilled observers as Asa Gray and such unskilled observers as beginners in grammar-school botany devoted themselves to the new study, and the recorded results of such observations soon constituted a voluminous literature. Hermann and Fritz Müller were among the earliest to give undivided attention to this line of in-

vestigation, and their unquestioned results were soon sufficient to merit publication as an independent work. But Hermann Müller's book gave also, as far as possible, in exhaustive German fashion, the results reached by other observers, and it therefore became authoritative.

After Müller's death, an ardent student of the subject of insect-pollination, who had devoted to it all of the scanty leisure left from the arduous and wearisome work of teaching in a Real-Schule was entrusted with the revision of Müller's treatise. By extensive travel and wide reading, Professor Knuth prepared himself thoroughly for this great task, and had carried it nearly to its completion just before his death. By other hands the revision was finished, and in its German form it is a monument alike to the genius of Müller and to the industry of Knuth. The English translation, like most of the recent English translations of German botanical works, is accurate and well-edited. It will long remain the standard work of reference both for botanists and entomologists who concern themselves with the relations of insects to flowers. One can gain some idea of the immense range of topics covered in this work when it is seen that the visits of above 2,800 different species of insects are described in more or less detail, and frequently with reference to the mechanism by which the transfer of pollen is effected.

Even to the general reader who cares only to get a notion of the interesting correlations between the insect and plant worlds, these three volumes will afford much interesting information. Philosophical readers who are in search of illustrations of adaptations and of evolutionary progress will find in the work abundant material of the highest order, while to teachers of botany the treatise is almost indispensable.

## Drama.

*Alcestis.* By Carlota Montenegro. Boston: R. G. Badger. \$1.25.

This poetic drama in four acts is written in fluent and melodious blank verse, full of graceful and vivid imagination and uncommon descriptive power. It is the ancient legend of the Thessalian King Admetus and his devoted wife, who died for him and was restored to him from the shades by Hercules, retold partly along the old classic lines, but informed by modern thought, enriched by new complications, and made to enforce a pregnant moral. *Alcestis*, a lofty type of womanhood, is a notable creation, drawn with much psychological insight and with inspiring charm. When the decrepit Pheres, the father of Admetus, and trusted friends

shrink from dying in his place, it is her deeper spiritual self, the immortal spark within her, that prompts her to the sacrifice, against her mere will, and which enables her to prevail against the terrors and trials to which she is subjected. After her fatal vow her resolution falls her in contemplating the horrors of the Stygian passage, conjured up in a farewell meeting with Admetus, whom she vainly entreats to accompany her by means of suicide. While she is still despairing, Apollo, who has long served her in the disguise of a shepherd, reveals himself as a god, and in a scene full of beauty and passion offers her love and immortality. When she repels him, he tries to subdue her by fear, revealing to her a panorama of Death, the Furies, and other awful portents. Still she is steadfast, until she finally falls into a trance, wherein her spirit soars into space, encounters Truth and Hercules, and (in a passage in which myth, allegory, and speculation are ingeniously blended) realizes that, beyond and above the gods of Greece, there is something infinite and mightier.

It is then that Hercules, at the prayer of Admetus, meets and conquers Death over her unconscious body, and recalls her to life. But she is no longer the same Alcestis. New aspirations have been born of her experience and her love for Admetus is dead. She sees life in a new aspect, and knows that it is best fulfilled in noble deeds. Hercules, the man of action, has become her ideal, and the ensuing scene between her and that hero, in which she recounts the happenings of her trance, contains some of the most striking passages of the play. Hercules, like Apollo before him, avows his love for her, and she is sorely tempted. But her innate virtue, and his magnanimity, enable her to triumph once more, although she is still frigid towards Admetus. Finally, however, the mother passion in her, and the realization that she cannot discharge her responsibilities to her children while separated from their father, convince her that the true object of life is the performance of duty, and the play ends with a hymeneal address to her attendant Thessalian maidens, which unfolds as fine an ideal of the sphere and opportunities of womanhood as has often been written.

On the whole, this is a remarkable work. As acted drama, without the most drastic excisions, it would probably prove wholly impracticable. There are too many long speeches and too little action. To produce it as a spectacle would be a futile degradation. But it is, nevertheless, essentially dramatic in its development of character by circumstance. As descriptive romance, in which modern thought is expressed in terms of ancient myth, it is a most uncommon, and, in many ways, a brilliant achievement. The poetry in it is

often of a very high order. It ranges from lyric beauty to tragic force, but it is not all of equally good quality. Miss Montenegro must beware of the dangerous literary facility which she evidently possesses. Her verse is sometimes prolix and prosaic, although it is always smooth and never slovenly. The thought is better than the expression. But at her best, especially in the scenes in which Admetus, Hercules, and Apollo are concerned, her work is admirable, in its analytical insight, its pictorial and emotional eloquence, and its dramatic and intellectual consistency.

The performance of "Twelfth Night," the first essay in the interpretation of Shakespearean comedy, by the New Theatre Company, was awaited with no little curiosity. On the whole, taking all the circumstances into consideration, it was a creditable achievement, but it revealed the weakness of the organization in more than one important respect. From the pictorial point of view, it left nothing to be desired. The scenery and the costumes were beautiful and appropriate. The liberality, good taste, and technical ingenuity of the management were manifested in many ways, especially in the accessories, the groupings, the invention of new "business"—as in the scene of the midnight revel—the simplification of the action, and the arrangement of exits and entrances. Such liberties as were taken with the text, for convenience sake, were altogether venial. In fact, the representation would have been almost perfect, if some of the leading players had undergone a proper course of training in the older poetic and romantic drama. The inefficiency of the modern, or natural, method, when applied to artificial and imaginative pieces, was exemplified in the New Theatre performances of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "The School for Scandal," and is once more obvious in the revival of "Twelfth Night." The representatives of Viola (Miss Annie Russell), Olivia (Miss Bateman-Hunter), and Malvolio (Oswald Yorke), all played with intelligible design, but succeeded in giving only thin, colorless, and spectral performances, because they did not know how—by artful exaggeration, by significant and varied utterance, and large, free, eloquent gesture—to bestow on these creatures of inspired imagination the needed touch of fantasy. Thus Viola, that dainty vision of feminine devotion, spirituality, archness, and grace, became an ordinary modern maiden in masquerade, alternately sentimental and skittish; the haughty and ardent Olivia a smitten school-girl, and the poor, distraught Quixotic egotist, Malvolio, a mere posturing grotesque. They may have been realistic; they lacked the elements of romance and poetry. Both these elements found expression in the embodiment of Orsino by the ex-Bensonian, Matheson Lang, who looked the prince and lover, and preserved the spirit and music of his lines. Another admirable performance was the Sir Andrew of Mr. Gottschalk, which was quaint, dry, humorous, consistent, and Shakespearean. The Sir Toby of Mr. Calvert was brisk, comic, and bibulous, but too laborious in artifice. It wanted unction and spontaneity. The Maria of Miss Busley again, though spirited and vi-

vacuous, suggested effort rather than native humor. The only other characterization calling for special note was the Feste of Mr. Wendell, which was well conceived and neatly executed. The present company doubtless possesses much latent ability, but must be strengthened on the female side, and undergo much schooling before it can hope to reflect the full brilliancy of Shakespearean comedy upon the boards. It is a pity that the practice, that ought to have been preliminary, must now be done in public.

The latest play of Sir Arthur W. Pinero, "Mid-Channel," produced on Monday evening, in the Empire Theatre, is a disagreeable, but exceedingly able work. In respect of construction it will compare favorably with his best compositions, the story being told in swift, clear, logical action, and reaching a highly dramatic and logical climax and catastrophe. The personages are of a common type and very ordinary clay, but thoroughly vital. Theodore Blundell, a rich stockbroker, and his wife, Zoe—middle-class folk, with very little mind, but a liberal allowance of temper—having exhausted their early romance and having no interests in common, have drifted apart gradually, until their life has become one long quarrel. At last, after a more than commonly furious encounter, they part. The wife, travelling alone in Europe, becomes the victim of a false friend, in a moment of impulsive passion. Blundell consorts with a rapacious mistress and takes to drink. Both are miserable. At last a mutual friend brings them together and they agree to forget the past. Zoe, however, so irritates her husband by her resentment against the mistress that he becomes inquisitive about her conduct and finally forces her to admit that she has betrayed him, which he had never suspected. Madened with rage he refuses all reconciliation whereupon she—in a passage which embodies the whole motive of the play—implores him to treat her mercifully, as he had from the first denied to her the right of motherhood—being unwilling to incur the responsibilities of children—and thereby had condemned her to the objectless and frivolous existence, which had led her into evil ways and resulted in her ruin. But he is irresponsible, and the wretched woman, deserted also by her worthless lover, realizes that she is a social derelict, and commits suicide. It is a dreary tale set forth with great skill and compelling power. The play failed in London, and is not likely to last long here. It is, indeed, of a sordid and repressing realism, which does not furnish much entertainment, but, as a social problem play it compels thought and exacts attention. Miss Barrymore, as the wife, shows more sincerity and eloquence of feeling than ever before, and is well supported by H. Reeves Smith, but the cast, as a whole, is of moderate quality.

The new play by Eugene Walter, "Just a Wife," which was produced on Tuesday evening at the Belasco Theatre, treats of the relations of the sexes and the rights of woman with a certain largeness of view and occasional theatrical effectiveness, but the conditions which it proposes are so improbable, its psychology so queer, its construction so unskillful, and its conclu-

sions so indefinite that it is not a work of much significance. The contention appears to be that a mistress, in some cases, may have rights that even a wife is bound to respect, while the man should be held responsible for the wrongs done to both women. The heroine, a wife only in name from her wedding day, after six years of splendid neglect by her millionaire husband, vanquishes her rival, humiliates her masterful lord, and refuses to be reunited to him until he shall recognize her equal prerogative. The piece is not devoid of cleverness, but is marred by many puerilities.

## Music.

*Education Through Music.* By Charles Hubert Farnsworth. New York: American Book Co. \$1.

*An Experiential Psychology of Music.* By Karl Feininger. New York: August Gemünder & Sons.

Although music is now the most popular of all the fine arts, its vogue having been increased enormously within the last ten years by means of phonographs and "piano-players," it is undeniable that there is still a lamentable deficiency in the number of educated listeners who demand the best. More and more frequently attention is called to the fact that we must look to the public schools for a remedy. Of the millions of children a large proportion can be trained in such a way that they will prefer good music to bad or mediocre. The value of the public school from this point of view is illustrated by the fact that only about one per cent. of our population has a formal education beyond the age of fourteen, and that the musical instruction given during this period is for most people all the training they ever receive in the subject. It is therefore of the utmost importance that the little time set aside for music in the schools should be spent in the most effective way.

"Education Through Music," by Professor Farnsworth of Teachers College, Columbia University, is an attempt to demonstrate what method is most effective in making intelligent listeners and musicians of school children. He does not believe in the course that is ordinarily followed, which is "to give to those that have and to slight those that have not"—a course which makes a favorable impression on visitors and principals, but fails to do justice to the majority of pupils. Instead of appealing merely to those who are musically the most talented, Professor Farnsworth thinks "a form of work should be undertaken that will awaken musical thought and expression in the large majority of the class." His suggestions as to how such a result can be brought about cannot but prove helpful to thousands of music teachers, in schools or

out. He makes it clear that the requirements of a good lesson—a great deal of interest, concrete illustration, and close application—may be present, and yet the vital part remain untouched.

The most notable aspect of his method is that he virtually begins where others end—with expression. And by expression he does not mean mere variations in the degrees of loudness and speed, but an understanding also of the reasons therefor:

The hilarious winter song must have something of the shout, while the autumn song requires a subdued tone appropriate to the regret it expresses. There will be a difference in velocity: skating, or sliding, or snowballing, or the scurrying of snowflakes demands a brisk movement of the music; while the passing away of summer, the disappearance of the flowers, the sleep in the cold ground, and the drizzling rain will be expressed by a slower movement.

By the use of songs in which such language ideas as are already familiar to the child coincide with musical ideas, he can be easily led to the proper musical interpretation. The same result is achieved by an appeal to the emotions. Let a child sing, as a mere task, "Good morning, my dearest mamma," and you are likely to hear a thin, meaningless, coarse, or squeaky tone; but "awaken in the child the thought of her mother and of how much she loves her, get her to feel that she is singing good morning to her—and then let the song be sung again; there will be a magical change in its tone quality."

The secret of success in teaching music consists in adopting the Tom Sawyer policy—making the boys and girls think the work imposed on them is a great privilege. An effective plan is to make the class play they are a band. "The children get so interested in such work that the unmusical ones have been observed in process of being coached by the more musical during recess." All this is first-year work. In the second year, Professor Farnsworth would go as far as teaching the children to compose a song collectively and to criticize it. Each one can suggest a line or a tune, or part of one, and the class discusses which is the most suitable. "The argument between the partisans of the different versions is often spirited, and the keenness with which the children give reasons why one is better than another would surprise the person who has never attempted the work."

This is real educating. The difficulty is that only real educators can undertake it. Were there many of this kind the results would be so gratifying that music doubtless would soon have more time allotted to it in the daily schedule. The present volume will accelerate the movement for a more generous allotment of time, and give another blow to the notion that school music is a

mere "frill" or "fad." We have indicated only a few features of this book, relating to the first two years. What the author has to offer for the other six years the reader must ascertain for himself.

Feininger's "Experiential Psychology of Music" is as hard reading as Hegel's metaphysics. The author, who has had much practical experience as a violinist and teacher, seems to have scoured the dictionary of synonyms for the longest and most unusual words, and it is to be feared that in not a few instances he has done this to hide the absence of definite thoughts. Some pages of his book are, indeed, as chaotic as those of Mrs. Eddy's Christian Science bible. He defines music as "a mathematical, a dynamic-experiential, and an executive proposition"; tells us that "all instruments independent of breathing or bowing are constitutionally ungrammatical"; that "with the listener . . . music is externally a state and internally a being, or the truth of one, summed up, by his philosophical mind, as manifold sensations more or less agreeable—according to his experiential judgment." When he comes to give his opinions of the great composers, Mr. Feininger writes more intelligibly.

When Richard Strauss's "Elektra" had its first performance in Dresden, on January 25, 1909, there was as much ado about it as there was about Wagner's Nibelung festival at Bayreuth in 1876, and opinions diverged as widely. Some of the critics declared the new opera to be an advance even over "Salome"—a new milestone in the evolution of dramatic music; while to others it was simply a fresh attempt by a clever man to win temporary popularity and make money by catering to the sensation-loving multitude. Last season Oscar Hammerstein found "Salome" the most profitable opera in his repertory. It was therefore not surprising that he should have entered at once into negotiations for "Elektra." Strauss is a specialist in the making of bargains; he has apparently made up his mind to gather in all the money the world should have given to underpaid composers of the past. He asked \$10,000 for the American rights of performance, and an advance guaranty of \$18,000 in royalties, and he got them. Whether the manager will rue his bargain remains to be seen. "Elektra" had its first American performance on Tuesday in the Manhattan Opera House, at double the usual prices of seats. Is it "a milestone," or simply an opera manufactured to astonish the multitude with new tricks orchestral, and with sanguinary scenes to harrow the soul? Is it "a prodigious orchestral orgy" or a real music drama?

It must be admitted that the story of "Elektra" is less objectionable than that of "Salome." Strauss's opera is a setting of Von Hofmannsthal's drama, which in turn is based largely on Sophocles's tragedy. Elektra is nearly always on the stage, the personification of deadly hatred and vengeance. Her one thought is the assassi-

nation of her mother and the new king, who has killed her father. She tries to persuade her sister to aid her, but Chrysothemis shrinks from the task, which she then prepares to execute alone, with the same axe that had beheaded King Agamemnon in his bath. The return of her brother Orestes relieves her of this duty. The guilty royal pair are slain, and Elektra dances her joy till she falls down dead. Compared with this plot, in all its ghastly details, the blood-and-thunder operas of the "Young Italian School" are pastoral idylls. And the music is equally ghastly. Throughout the hour and three-quarters that the one-act opera lasts, there are only three or four oases of restful melody. All the remainder is a howling wilderness of voices and chaotic orchestral sounds, in which all the rules of composition are trampled under foot. The one thing Strauss seeks to create is "atmosphere"; and in that he certainly succeeds. The score calls for 120 instruments, among them seven trumpets, eight horns, and eight clarinets; there is also an unusual number of violas, to help in creating a sombre mood. As the dance of Salome is accompanied by the most beautiful music in that score, so, in "Elektra," the concluding dance of death is by far the best thing musically in this opera. It is a thrilling climax to which few things in music are comparable, and it will doubtless tempt many to see the opera over and over again for the sake of repeating the experience of the overwhelming finale.

## Art.

### THE PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY.

The present writer has sometimes wished that the critics might clean forget their public position and limit their comment on exhibitions to a naïve statement that certain works have thrilled them deeply. Frequently, if this were the policy, nothing need be written at all. The critic's duty would be absolved by the headline and a statement of the duration of the show. An adjustable space of blank paper might be left to indicate just how profound the emotional dearth had been.

Such an amount of truth-telling would, however, make a critic's position soon intolerable, and the present writer means to attempt it only provisionally and with all apologies in the case of the Pennsylvania Academy's 105th annual exhibition. Brush's Portrait of a Lady, and Family Group; Sargent's Joseph Pulitzer; Mary Cassatt's Children Playing with a Cat; a Study of Pæonies, by Wilton Lockwood; Willard Metcalf's solemn hemlock grove entitled Icebound; George Bellows's titanic city bluff with nude boys swarming underneath—these things have emphatically enriched one's experience. Pictures that, while greatly comforting the eye, have produced a more qualified impression, are a lovely blonde hillock by Childs. Hassam in the large gallery,

Charles Hopkinson's sketch of a mighty surf, Alden Weir's lofty stretch of evening sky in the Hunter's Moon; Ernest Lawson's Heights of Hoboken, for the superb vigor of its foreground contours. Besides these few pictures, many have naturally confirmed tried pleasures, some have hinted challengingly at coming talent, certain ones, like George Bellows's revolting and unforgettable fist fights, have caused an interesting refurbishing of standards, but in general these have not greatly counted in pleasure or in experience. In sculpture, while much was engaging enough, nothing, unless it were Proctor's Bison, seems unqualifiedly memorable. But the visit was the more profitable for Olga Popoff's portrait head of her father, for Chester Beach's lissome bronze lads, and for that captivating bronze Kingfisher, which, with fairly Japanese felicity, young Albert Laessle has set on the proudly curving stem of a natural vine. A large and noble quality in Victor Brenner's group, Nature the Consoler, which had been missed on earlier too slight acquaintance, also rewarded the sojourn in the rotunda devoted to sculpture. In fact, an interesting feature of this exhibition, which contains always many objects familiar to a critic, is the new values that appear under better or at least different lighting and juxtaposition.

Enough has been written to show the complete impracticability of a perfectly open-hearted criticism. It is not tolerable that so little should be said of an exhibition which, in spite of a formidable list of abstainers, represents much of our most recent and most serious effort in sculpture and painting. Of course, the vein of sincerity is not yet quite exhausted. It would be easy but perhaps superfluous to show why Winslow Homer's mid-air tragedy of wild fowl stricken by the flying pellets above a crisping sea is masterly. It would be pleasant to draw the just analogy between the powerful suavity of Sargent's Joseph Pulitzer and the splendid characterization of Van Dyck's Frans Spyners, which New York has recently seen through Henry T. Frick's liberality. To persuade George Bellows that the demonic energy and reality of his ring fights are excesses of a good thing—that without attenuation of force the method could be refined—would be a public service, but he will doubtless find it out for himself. It would be more rewarding perhaps to show how the rich if sombre harmony of Mr. Metcalf's greens, grays, and russets, in his snow invested hemlock grove beside a dark river, is merely the legitimate outgrowth of a highly intelligent and a selective realism. If one simplifies with a sure sense of what is counting, poetic feeling and decorative effectiveness seem to be added unto one automatically. The tense and sparse idiom of Alden

Weir's interpretations of nature has been many times discussed in these columns, nor, except by way of acknowledging a steadily growing felicity of arrangement, is there anything new to say about Brush's beautifully thoughtful work.

The exhibition is perhaps more impressive in mass than in detail. Something like fifteen of our strongest painters are absent, and yet by a discreet combination of invitation with competition a display of singularly level competence has been attained. It is a competence that seldom emerges into an indispensable work of art, but has value as a foundation. After a period of chaos we are working out an approved technique. Our painting begins to assume the orderly aspect of a school. This modern method deserves attention not merely for its own merits, but with regard to older procedures. Except for a few individualists or reactionaries, there is now only one way of applying pigment to canvas—the so-called direct method. There is no underpainting. The virgin surfaces are reworked, very sparsely, usually only by way of accentuation. Glazings are practically abolished, and with them a peculiar velvety loveliness of paint; scumbles are rare. Everything is *premier coup*. So much for manipulation. Hals is the remote patron of the method, and only in a less degree Rubens. Velasquez is the object of much lip-worship, but the drift is away from his blacks and black grays in favor of a very blonde palette. As for the modern color scheme, it is impressionistic, but with a difference. In landscape black and brown have virtually been dismissed, the palette has been simplified, the tendency is rather to gain effects by juxtaposed strokes of pure pigment than by mixing the tone on the palette. Only a few painters limit themselves strictly to the primary colors, but the movement is in this direction. The actual stippings of Monet are rarely employed consistently. For that matter, the dogma of vibrant points was never essential. Pissarro eschewed it in favor of a delicate touch not unlike that of Fantin or Boudin. Sisley always practised a more fluent gesture. Renoir has bound himself to no formula. In short, the impressionist movement, whose way of seeing nature has pretty well prevailed, was much more than a recipe shop. It dealt the final blow in the long fight against the brown tree with all that the symbol implied. At bottom its warfare was against unbalanced color, and even more against the main cause of disequilibrium, the colorless shadow. And here we should admit that it did most valuable service. How it came about that chiaroscuro was regarded as an end in itself and the chief means of artistic representation, it would take too long to tell. No more woful and disastrous fallacy was ever promulgated. A little

study of the great masters of light and shade—Leonardo da Vinci, Giorgione, Correggio, and Rembrandt—will show even a careless eye that with these men chiaroscuro was emphatically not a means of representation but of expression. On simple principles of economy, there is no reason for shading a figure that already exists in virtue of its contours, unless that shadow lends an additional charm.

A corollary to the abolition of the colorless shadow has been the doctrine of the values, which is usually regarded either as an absolute novelty or as a deduction from and extension of the practice of Velasquez. The precious word value means nothing more than that the forms of a picture—or, since they are supposed to be highly simplified in a schematic sense, let us call them its planes—hold their place irrespective of contour and light and shade by the contrasted or harmonized relations of the color masses. Or to put the case more simply, in painting by color values, there is no division between painting and drawing, the method being unitary. Black and its mixtures are inert, and make dead spots in what must be a vibrating mosaic. Hence, black is thrown out of the window. Or rather, one may use it on condition of keying the whole picture in black and white and their mixtures with one other color. Much of Robert Henri's painting is of this kind. In short, we have a very logical distinction between painting in color, rejecting inert elements, and in tone, in which case any pigment may serve as a base. Suppose the way of color to be chosen, then the purples which baffle the plain man become a sheer necessity. Without black the grays inevitably become blue-grays or red-grays. The shadows in green necessarily take a violet tinge—they have it in nature, for that matter—so that the dull green pigment by the aid of the complementary color may simulate the vivacity of translucent foliage. All the secondary color of nature must be exaggerated in order that the poor resources of paint may reinforce each other through contrast and harmony. Having rejected black, the distinction between the highest light and dark of the picture is small, and this must be made up for by multiplying and intensifying the color intervals within the limited register. If one should seek two names to exemplify the consummate application of the new technique to picture-making, Mary Cassatt in figure-painting and Edward W. Redfield in landscape would naturally occur. Not that these painters are absolutely in a class apart, but that they illustrate a perfectly consistent and uneccentric mastery of the leading methods of this new century.

The novelty of this technique has been grossly exaggerated. The impressionist movement is less an innovation

than a revival of beautiful methods of painting which persisted well into the eighteenth century. The Venetian school never yielded to the tyranny of the black shadow; the Dutch school, until its decadence, was saved from the artistic *débâcle* by its fine sense of tone. Rubens's whole work, both in the figure and in landscape, was a protest against the cult of the murky shadow, and his art gave the impetus to the sanest production of England and France for more than a century after his death. As for the Venetians, while the tenebrists were destroying any residual beauty in painting, the work of the City of the Lagoon became more defiantly blonde and luminous. Already in the high Renaissance Veronese had dispensed with the deep and lustrous shadows of the Giorgionesque tradition, coming at a single stride very near the modern notion of color. Piazzetta, nearly a century later, regained the position of Veronese, while Tiepolo and Guardi worked with a limited scale of primaries, large planes, and direct stroke, quite as men try to work to-day. Guardi even understood perfectly the refulgent value of dots in masses, and Monet only improved on this method by using instead of tones mixed on the palette the primary pigments from the tubes. Tiepolo and Canaletto knew all about the placing of the forms through the values. The present writer once had the pleasure of seeing a Canaletto, one-half of which still lacked the dry linear finish. That portion had the exquisite balance of a Whistler. These things are recalled because of the amazing shortness of the memory of painters.

As a matter of fact the most significant traits of the modern style are contained in the painting of Rubens and Tiepolo. The former taught the use of the primaries and of frank color in shadow, the latter keyed the whole scale a little higher and added a more studied practice of atmospheric color balance. A more screaming luminosity than that of Tiepolo's best ceilings is possibly found in Sorolla, but there has been small available or desirable gain in sheer luminosity of paint since the last great Venetian stopped working. Where we have gained is in the application of frank painting and the blonde color scale—which, on the whole, had been exploited for purely decorative purposes—to the realistic matter of landscape. Our vision has grown finer for certain effects which the ancients neglected or merely summarized. In a sense, nearly everything that really counts in modern landscape is already potential in Rubens. But his landscapes are on a lower scale than is preferred to-day, and admit a depth of shadow and contrast of colors that a modern practitioner would avoid. Our technical advance has been rather slight. The coruscating quality of the dotted tech-

nique is a small and transient advantage. The real battle has been to preserve in the bright and limited scale the impression of full and sonorous color. The danger is lest bloneness degenerate into the generalized pink bloom of Boucher, or attenuate itself more acceptably in the nacreous grays of Fra-gonard. If modern art has gained in executive perfection, it is along the line of obtaining sonority without strong contrasts. What is meant may be illustrated by any figure of Mary Cassatt's, but is perhaps better exemplified in that *chef d'œuvre* of the modern spirit and method, Renoir's *Mme. Charpentier and Her Children*, at the Metropolitan Museum. That such painting absolutely excels a fine Rubens need not be asserted. Enough that it is freer from convention, closer in its harmonies, and a shade more colorful.

Certain tendencies in modern painting have not been discussed, because their vogue is passing, or because their modernity is in question. Whistler has not been lugged in, for example, though his influence, particularly in portraiture, is still strong. It may seem strange that nothing should be said of the newest ferment in Paris—of those self-made barbarians who are attempting to bring the art of design to what they conceive to be first principles. The excuse is patent that nothing represents this new tendency conspicuously at the exhibition which is the occasion of these digressions. It may be suggested that so far as the cult of Matisse imposes simple and mighty contours upon an art still debilitated by various formalisms, it can only have a tonic effect. The imposition of purely abstract color is neither wholesome nor compatible with the progress of our art. The attempt implies a deficient culture and an unhelpful, because abnormal, individualism. That the painters of Tibet have prevailed along these lines is beside the mark. The arbitrary color of the hieratic schools of the Far East was an established religious convention. In accepting it the artist put himself in social bonds which became means of strength. Such conventions are always useful, but they cannot be improvised successfully, even by the boldest inhabitant of Montmartre or Batignolles. M.

A small handbook on "Pottery of the Near East," by Garrett Chatfield Pier, a young curator at the Metropolitan Museum, should be welcomed by collectors; for, though the potteries of mediæval Egypt, Damascus, and a half dozen other makes roughly classified as Rhodian have long been sought by amateurs, there is singularly little information on the subject. Mr. Pier's bibliography, for example, includes only five names of authors. By citing journal articles it would have been only slightly extended. This little book is highly condensed, giving merely the distinguishing points of the various makes, and depending largely upon the sixty-four plates. It records the recent remarkable

discoveries of glazed bowls, etc., at Rakka, in Mesopotamia, and at old Cairo. From contentious issues—the invention of lustre ware and the theories about silicious glazes in the early Christian era—Mr. Pier keeps himself free. The scope of his manual hardly permitted such digressions. We may here record an opinion that vitreous glazes, scantily represented in the ruins of Pompeii, were constantly made in Italy, after their introduction from Egypt, and *a fortiori* in Asia Minor. We merely lack examples from the earlier centuries of our era, and any day a well or a mound may give up these missing links. It is unlikely, in short, that so simple and useful a manufacture, once introduced, should have been forgotten. To the collector who already has some slight acquaintance with the typical glazes and patterns Mr. Pier's book will be constantly useful. With this aid it should be possible to place all but the more ambiguous pieces. It may do a good service too in directing students to the Metropolitan from the rapidly growing collections of which many of its illustrations are taken. The book is published by Putnams.

Mr. Bernhard Berenson needs no apology for republishing in a book his *Burlington Magazine* articles on Sassetta, "A Sieneſe Painter of the Franciscan Legend." The publisher, John Lane Co., has made a beautiful little book, provided with twenty-six colotype illustrations. Stefano di Giovanni, called Sassetta, is indeed one of the most winning painters of the fifteenth century. Not even Fra Angelico exceeds him in tenderness. Even in Siena, where sensitive calligraphy was the rule in picture making, and admirable handling of tempera colors expected, Sassetta's position is a high one. Mr. Berenson's theme is the Franciscan polyptych made for Borgo San Sepolcro, and now widely scattered in public and private collections. By comparing Sassetta's illustrations with those of Giotto and his school at Assisi and Florence, the conclusion is reached that the lesser man is far more faithful to the spirit of the Franciscan legend. Giotto and his pupils in comparison are blockish and insensitive. They are seeking a perfection of representation that is not compatible with the spiritual import of their themes. So is opened the large question of imaginative as contrasted with realistic design, which Mr. Berenson touches suggestively without exhausting, illustrating it from Buddhist painting of the Far East. In asserting that imaginative design must forego emphatic bulk and depend upon eloquence of contour he seems to be on safe ground. Sesshiu, Blake, Puvis, obviously exemplify this practice. We think he might have made a point which artists often fail to perceive, namely, that representative design unless superlatively successful is quite valueless. That ideal leaves no place for mediocrity, and this explains the absolute inertness of nineteenth-century European painting. Expressive or imaginative design, on the contrary, admits degrees of success. All the way down till failure is neared the result has a relative value. That is why Japan and China, until commercialism intervened, produced singularly little uninteresting painting. At all points Mr. Berenson's book is stimulative of such reflections. His subject being Sassetta as a Francis-

can painter, the other pictures are treated summarily. A very little revision would have made the story complete, and we are sorry that these slight additions were not made. Our readers may be glad to learn that, apart from the example in the Jarves collection, New Haven, there are two fine saints' legends by Sassetta in the private collection of D. F. Platt, esq., at Englewood, N. J.

Stanhope Alexander Forbes, the English painter, who has exhibited many pictures (frequently of the genre type) at the Royal Academy, was elected a Royal Academician on January 6. At the same time, Ernest George, architect; William Orpen, painter, and Derwent Wood, sculptor, were made associates of the Academy, and Jean Baptiste Detaille was chosen Honorary Foreign Academician.

Johann Frederick Nikolai Vermehren, the distinguished Danish genre painter, died in Copenhagen last week. He was born in Zealand, the son of a glazier of Dutch extraction, and studied in Copenhagen, where his first picture was exhibited in 1848. The Reservist's Farewell, one of his best known pictures, is in the Art Museum of Copenhagen. He taught many of the best Danish painters.

## Finance.

### THE "STEEL TRUST DIVIDEND."

Events of the past week in Wall Street have brought to the front once more, and in an exceedingly striking way, the stock of the United States Steel Corporation. What has happened on this occasion was the announcing, through a "regular" and an "extra" dividend, of the largest disbursement ever made at any one date to holders of the common shares; that announcement being preceded, last week, by a decline of 4 points in the stock and followed by a further 1-point break. At its low price of the week, the stock sold on the Exchange 13¾ points below the top level reached in the wild speculation of last autumn, in which it was the conspicuous leader.

This very recent episode is so manifest a sequel to the incidents of 1909 that the present situation cannot well be understood except by glancing back at what actually happened last year. Prior to 1909, the dividend history of the company had been somewhat dramatic. Organized in April, 1901, one-third of its \$508,000,000 new common stock was issued to buy the common shares of five existing combinations, on which no dividends were being paid. Nevertheless, the Steel Corporation itself paid 4 per cent. annual dividends, from the very start, on all of its own common stock. The company had been in existence hardly two years, when trade reaction so far cut down its earnings that, for part of 1904, not only was nothing earned on the common stock, but the "cumulative" preferred stock

## Letters of Credit

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.**

No. 59 Wall Street, New York

Buy and sell bills of exchange and make cable transfers of money on all foreign points; also make collections, and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

## Farm Land the Basis of Value

In making investments the first consideration should always be the character of the security. Every investor to whom income is important should learn the facts about Irrigation bonds. They form, in our estimation, the safest way to earn 6 per cent.

### Secured by a Thousand Farms

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on good farm land—sometimes a thousand farms. The farms are worth usually at least four times the loan.

The farms are exceedingly fertile, and are not subject to crop failures. Any one season's earnings are generally sufficient to repay the whole loan.

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on an irrigation system, in which the investment is often twice the bond issue.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, which form—as do School bonds—a tax lien on the district. Some are issued under the "Carey Act," where the State supervises the project.

They are issued in denominations of \$100, \$500, and \$1,000, so one may invest either little or much. All are serial bonds, part of which are paid annually so one may make long-time or short-time investments.

### 78 Issues Sold

In the past 16 years we have sold 78 separate issues of Reclamation bonds, all based on farm liens. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Our dominant place now gives us the pick of these projects. They are passed on by our own engineers and attorneys. And an officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance.

We have issued a book based on all this experience—a book which every investor should read. Please cut out this coupon as a reminder to send for it. (16)

### Trowbridge & Newell Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago  
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York  
First National Bank Building, San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

dividend was only partly earned. Between December, 1903, and October, 1906, the common stock dividend was suspended; in 1906 a sufficiently conservative policy was adopted in restoring the annual dividend at the rate of 2 per cent.

This continued until 1909. The property had gone through the panic of 1907 without disaster, though with net earnings, during half the ensuing year, cut down 50 per cent. from the year preceding. Its business was gradually recovering; but earnings had not at the opening of 1909, and they have not since that time, increased to the high level of 1907 and 1906. Nevertheless, a furious speculation in the common stock began, seemingly under the auspices of interests dominant in the management. Starting at the price of 41 in February of last year, the stock—whose highest previous level, even in the greatest "trade booms," had been 58½—was advanced to 94½ in October. The market movement itself bore all the signs of manipulation on an extensive scale. There were days when one-third of a whole day's trading, in a hundred or more stocks active on the Exchange, was made up of Steel common—a phenomenon wholly inconceivable, even to professional Wall Street, on the supposition of bona-fide purchases by one set of individuals or interests from another.

To account for this extraordinary rise in price, two explanations were given out to Wall Street. One was, that the stock was about to be officially "listed" on the Paris Bourse, by way of attracting into the speculation the rich French investment community. The secret history of this negotiation has not been written; it would probably be interesting. The plan broke through, eventually, because of the French Government's interference. There remained the other explanation for the rise in the Steel Corporation's common stock—that the dividend rate was to be progressively increased, and that "Steel common" would sell at par." In July, 1909, the directors increased the quarterly dividend from ½ to ¾ per cent.; in October, from ¾ to 1 per cent. The break in the stock from its high price of 94½ had begun before the October action on the dividend. Another quarterly meeting of the Steel Corporation's directors occurred on Tuesday of last week, after the day's closing on the Stock Exchange. On Monday, Steel common broke nearly 3 points, under sales once more one-third as large as the day's total business in all stocks. On Tuesday, the stock broke 3 points more. It was then announced, from the directors' meeting, that not only had a 1 per cent. quarterly dividend been declared on the common stock, as in October, but that an extra dividend of ¾ of 1 per cent. would also be paid from the earnings of 1909.

So far as concerns the market, it is only necessary to say that the price of Steel common was put up 2 or 3 points overnight, that enormous selling followed on the Exchange next day, and that it has continued. In regard to last week's extra dividend, there are several aspects in which that incident was interesting. It was first of all, no doubt, as the *Iron Age* put the matter, "an expression of confidence in the future." It has also a sentimental interest. When the extra dividend was predicted, early in the week, such predictions were based on the ground that the corporation's controlling interests did not wish to leave 1909 as a whole with any worse showing, in the matter of dividend distributions, than 1902, the only other year for which 4 per cent. was paid in full.

There was another Stock Exchange theory, that the extra dividend was a compromise with people who insisted on an annual rate of 5 per cent. This had its origin, probably, in the directors' action of July, 1906, when dividends on "Steel common" were resumed after nearly two years' suspension. It was then alleged that one party wanted a 2 per cent. annual dividend, and another 4 per cent.; for a compromise, one-half of 1 per cent. was declared for the June quarter of 1905, and another one-half of 1 per cent. for the quarter preceding.

But the real point of interest is the relation of the dividend paid to the earnings of the company. It hardly need be said that the net earnings of 1909 were smaller than those of 1907, or 1906. Most people will, however, be surprised to learn that notwithstanding all the increase in plant since 1902, through acquisition of the important Union Steel, Clairton Steel, and Tennessee Coal and Iron plants, and through extensive new construction, last year's net earnings of the Steel Corporation did not equal those of 1902.

Before paying the 4 per cent. common-stock dividend for 1909, a balance of \$53,859,000 was left from the year's surplus earnings. This compared with a similar balance of \$79,345,000 in 1907, of \$72,908,000 in 1906, and of \$64,586,000 in 1902, the first full year of the company's operation. Out of this balance in 1907, the company appropriated \$54,000,000 for improvements and new construction, and \$10,166,000 for common dividends. Out of 1906, it put \$50,000,000 into construction and \$10,166,000 into common dividends. From the balance of 1902—a year when the company's plant, as has been shown already, was very much smaller than to-day—\$10,000,000 was applied to construction and \$20,332,000 to the common stock. For 1909, \$18,200,000 went to construction and \$20,337,000 to the shares. Clearly, the policy of 1909 is the policy of 1902, and not of 1907 and 1906.

But, it is answered, the Gary plant is

finished and new construction no longer an urgent necessity. As to this, the *Iron Age*, a high technical authority on such points, remarked last November:

When in such years as 1908 these appropriations are suspended, there is nothing more certain than that they must be resumed later, and on a scale compensating for the omissions of periods of leanness. . . . In the period of prosperity the industry is facing, it is to be expected that a return will be made to the scale of appropriations that marked the last years of good earnings. It would not be surprising, in view of the tentative plans of some of the subsidiary companies for extensions, the further requirements of the Gary programme, and most of all, the activities of the Steel Corporation's competitors in new construction, if the amounts set aside in 1910 and 1911 exceeded the average of 1906 and 1907.

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, L. W. *The Triumph of Love: A Poem*. Putnam. \$1.25 net.  
American Addresses at the Second Hague Peace Conference. Delivered by J. H. Choate, H. Porter, and J. B. Scott. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.65.  
Art Prices Current, 1908-9. Vol. II. Dodd, Mead.  
Bailey, W. W. *Poems*. Providence: Preston & Rounds Co.  
Bard, H. E. *The City School District*. Teachers College, Columbia Univ. \$1.  
Bartlett, F. O. *The Seventh Noon*. Boston: Small, Maynard. \$1.50.  
Blei, F. *The Powder Puff*. From the German. Duffield.  
Churchill, W. S. *Liberalism and the Social Problem*. Doran Co. \$1.50 net.  
Coleman, G. W. *Searchlights*. Boston: Golden Rule Co. 75 cents.  
Crowe, J. A., and Cavalcaselle, G. B. *A New History of Painting in Italy*. Vol. II. Dutton. \$5 net.  
Davis, W. M. *Geographical Essays*. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$2.75.  
Dionysius of Halicarnassus on Literary Composition. Edited, with intro., translation, etc., by W. R. Roberts. Macmillan. \$3 net.

Elliot, C. W. *The Religion of the Future*. Stokes. 50 cents net.  
Evans, A. J. *Scripta Minoa: the Written Documents of Minoan Crete*. Vol. I. Frowde. \$12.75 net.  
"Fiona Macleod" (William Sharp), Works. Vol. I: *Pharais and The Mountain Lovers*. Duffield. \$1.50 net.  
Foster, R. F. *Cab No. 44*. Stokes Co.  
Fuld, L. F. *Police Administration: A Study of Police Organizations in the U. S. and Abroad*. Putnam. \$3 net.  
Gardner, P. *Modernity and the Churches*. Putnam.  
Gaskell, E. C. *Sylvia's Lovers*. (World's Classics.) Frowde.  
Gore, C. *Order and Unity*. Dutton. \$1.35 net.  
Greene, E. L. *Landmarks of Botanical History*. Part I.—Prior to 1562. A. D. Washington: Smithsonian Institution.  
Gréville, H. *Dosia*. With intro., notes, etc., by T. E. Hamilton. Boston: Heath & Co. 45 cents.  
Harnack, A. *Monasticism: Its Ideals and History, and the Confessions of St. Augustine*. Translated into English by E. E. Kellett and F. H. Marseille. Putnam.  
Herter, C. A. *Imagination and Idealism in the Medical Sciences*. Chicago: Press of the Amer. Med. Assn.  
Heyse, P. *Anfang und Ende*. Edited, with notes, vocabulary, etc., by A. Busse. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.  
Hitchcock, E. A. *Fifty Years in Camp and Field*. Diary, edited by W. A. Croffut. Putnam. \$4 net.  
Hult, J. *Reveries and Other Poems*. Putnam. \$1.25 net.  
Huntington, H. *From the Cup of Silence and Other Poems*. Putnam.  
Jones, H. Tennyson. Read Oct. 27, 1909, before the Council of the British Academy. Frowde.  
Joslyn, R. W. *The Philosophy of Happiness*. Elgin, Ill.: Normalist Pub. Co.  
Kellogg, R. J. *German Verb Blank*. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.  
Kleber, J. C. *The Master Spirit*. Cochran Pub. Co. \$1.50.  
Laprade, W. T. *England and the French Revolution, 1789-1797*. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press.  
Loti, P. *Egypt*. Translated from the French by W. P. Barnes. Duffield. \$2.50 net.  
Marshall, H. E. *The Child's English Literature*. With colored pictures. Stokes Co.  
Martin, C. F. *The French Verb*. Amer. Book Co. \$1.25.  
Moffatt, J. *George Meredith: A Primer to the Novels*. Doran Co. \$1.25 net.

Naville, E. *The Old Egyptian Faith*. Translated by C. Campbell. Putnam.  
Old-lore Series. No. 20, Orkney, Shetland, Caithness and Sutherland; No. 21, Orkney and Shetland Records; No. 22, Caithness and Sutherland. London: Viking Club.  
Oxford English Dictionary. Vol. VIII. Romanity-Roundness. Frowde. 60 cents.  
Peters, J. P. *Modern Christianity*. Putnam. \$1.50 net.  
Pope, A. E. and T. A. *A Quiz Book of Nursing: For Teachers and Students*. Putnam. \$1.75 net.  
Proceedings of the Child Conference for Research and Welfare, Held at Clark Univ., July, 1909. Stechert. \$1.50.  
Pryse, J. M. *The Magical Message, according to Ioannes (St. John the Divine)*. Theosophical Pub. Co. \$2.  
Reinach, S. *Orpheus: A General History of Religions*. Trans. from the French by F. Simmonds. Putnam. \$3 net.  
Rennert, H. A. *The Spanish Stage in the Time of Lope de Vega*. Hispanic Society of America. \$3 net.  
Rhodes, H. H. *Where Men Have Walked*. Boston: C. M. Clark Pub. Co. \$1.50.  
Richards, C. C. *Diary—1852-1872*. Naples, N. Y.: Mrs. E. C. Clarke. \$1.25.  
Schiller's *Jungfrau von Orleans*. Edited, with notes, vocabulary, etc., by P. S. Allen. Boston: Ginn & Co. 70 cents.  
Schmeer, L. *The Flow of Water*. Van Nostrand. \$3 net.  
Shakespeare's *A Midsummer-Night's Dream*. Edited by W. A. Neilson. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. 25 cents.  
Simpson, F. A. *The Rise of Louis Napoleon*. Putnam. \$3.50 net.  
Smith, S. G. *Religion in the Making*. Macmillan. \$1.25 net.  
Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections. Quarterly Issue, Part 4, Vol. V. Washington.  
Stackpoole, H. de V. *The Crimson Azaleas*. Duffield. \$1.50.  
Stark, James H. *The Loyalists of Massachusetts*. Boston: W. B. Clarke Co.  
Stoddart, J. T. *The New Socialism*. Doran Co. \$1.75 net.  
Suess, E. *The Face of the Earth*. Trans. by H. B. C. Sollas. Vol. IV. Frowde. \$7.75.  
Sugar. *Select List of References*. Compiled under the direction of H. H. B. Meyer. Washington: Government Ptg. Office. 25 cents.  
Weiss, A. *Intro. to the Philosophy of Art*. Berkeley: University of California.  
Whitmore, C. H. *Woman's Work in English Fiction*. Putnam. \$1.25 net.  
Wilkinson, S. *Britain at Bay*. Putnam. \$1.50 net.

Just Ready

C. B. Davenport's  
EugenicsThe Science of Human Improvement  
by Better Breeding

By the Director, Dept. of Experimental Evolution, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y. (Carnegie Institution of Washington), Secretary, Committee on Eugenics, American Breeders' Association. 35 pp.+4 pp. diagrams. 50 cents special net.

This little book comprises two papers. The first, "Fit and Unfit Matings," was read, by invitation, before the American Academy of Medicine, Nov. 12, 1909. The second, "A Plan for Further Work," is substantially from the report of the Committee on Eugenics of the American Breeders' Association, read Dec. 8, 1909.



Henry Holt and Company 34 W. 33 St. New York

## BOOKS OF PERMANENT VALUE.

## A History of Architecture

By RUSSELL STURGIS  
Volume II (now ready, Volume I already published) covers the later Romanesque, Asiatic architecture, and Moslem architecture. These fields are illustrated by a wealth of half-tones, line cuts, and handsome photogravures—400 in all. Imperial 8vo. 480 pages. Cloth. \$5.00 net per volume. Carriage extra.

## Medieval Architecture

By ARTHUR KINGSLEY PORTER  
Presenting the early history of architecture, with special relation to the Gothic. Two vols. Quarto. 289 illustrations. Per set, \$15.00 net.

## Modern Artists

By CHRISTIAN BRINTON  
A brilliant study of recent art, biographic and critical. Imperial 8vo. 270 pages. 60 illustrations. Net, \$6.00.

## Retrospections of an Active Life

By JOHN BIGELOW  
A record of long and arduous public service in historic setting on two continents. A piece of the history of the past fifty years. 8vo. Three vols. 48 illustrations. Net, \$12.00. Carriage extra.  
Portrait catalogue, in preparation, on application.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.  
33 East 17th Street, New York.INSPIRING AND HELPFUL BOOKS  
WHY WORRY? and THOSE NERVES!

By GEORGE L. WALTON, M.D. Cloth, \$1 net, each.  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

NOW READY.

VOL. IV. FROM SIR THOMAS NORTH  
TO MICHAEL DRAYTON  
The Cambridge History  
of English Literature

To be in 14 vols. Each \$2.50 net

Previously Issued: Vol. I. From the Beginning to the Cycles of Romance; Vol. II. The End of the Middle Ages; Vol. III. Renaissance and Reformation.

"The editors have produced a book which is indispensable to any serious student of English literature."—*The Athenaeum*.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 & 29 W. 23d  
NEW YORKHISTORY OF MEDIEVAL  
PHILOSOPHY

By MAURICE De WULF, Professor at the University of Louvain. Translated by P. Coffey, D.Ph., Professor of Philosophy, Maynooth College, Ireland. Large 8vo. pp. xii+519. \$3.00 net.

LONGMANS, GREEN, &amp; CO., New York

FOREIGN  
BOOKSSend for catalogue.  
SCHOENHOF BOOK CO.  
128 Tremont Street.  
BOSTON, MASS.TAUCHNITZ  
BRITISH  
AUTHORS

*Volume III Now Ready—completing the work*

# A New History of Painting in Italy

By J. A. CROWE and G. B. CAVALCASELLE

*Edited and Supplemented with Notes by EDWARD HUTTON*

3 Volumes. \$5.00 Net Per Volume

Volume I—Early Christian Art to Giotto and his Followers.

Volume II—The Sienese School of the XIV Century and the Florentine School of the XV Century.

Volume III—The Florentine, Umbrian and Sienese Schools of the XV Century.

"Wherever there is an art lover this comprehensive work should find a place on the library shelves."—*John Vance Cheney.*

"A veritable treasure house of artistic information, invaluable to students."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

In this edition the text of Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle is brought up to date—and supplemented by notes.

The latest discoveries and recent critical opinions are noted; and the volumes are so generously illustrated that the student is able to get the fullest possible benefit from the text.

Mr. Hutton's name is a guarantee of the value and authority of the new matter.

**E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY, 31 W. 23d St., N.Y.**

## Library Orders

We have conducted a special department for many years that has been exceptionally successful in handling book orders from

### PUBLIC LIBRARIES SCHOOLS, COLLEGES and UNIVERSITIES

Our Monthly Bulletin of New Books, with annotations and brief descriptions of each title recorded, is one of the most helpful aids in book selection.

Library Department

**A. C. McCLURG & CO.**  
CHICAGO

## READING CASE FOR THE NATION

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with "The Nation" stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75c. THE NATION, 20 Vesey St., N. Y. City

## Letters and Memorials

OF

## Wendell Phillips Garrison

*Late Editor of The Nation.*

1865—1906

*In one volume, crown 8vo, 300 pages, with photogravure portrait.*

During the forty-one years in which he edited the *Nation*, with a thoroughness, ability, and conscientious devotion unsurpassed in the records of American journalism, Mr. Garrison was an indefatigable correspondent, never employing an amanuensis, but writing tens of thousands of letters with his own hand to his contributors, who embraced practically all the leading American scholars and critics of the period. From a dozen groups of these, which have been kindly loaned by the recipients, a sufficient number of selections has been made to illustrate the relations between Mr. Garrison and his great corps of contributors, the frankness and tact which he exercised towards them, and the wide range of his interests, tastes, and sympathies. The volume also contains a brief sketch of his life, a dozen of his best poems, and several of his characteristic editorials, reviews, and essays, besides a fine photogravure portrait. It likewise preserves the notable letter of appreciation addressed to Mr. Garrison by more than two hundred contributors to the *Nation* on the completion of his fortieth year of service, and his acknowledgment thereof.

The book has been privately printed at the Riverside Press, but as it is believed that it will be prized by many who long had literary or friendly relations with Mr. Garrison, or who have been readers of the *Nation* for many years, the opportunity is given to such to secure it. It would also find fitting place in public and private libraries which possess and treasure the bound files of the *Nation*.

Price \$1.50 net, postpaid

**Houghton Mifflin Company**

BOSTON

NEW YORK